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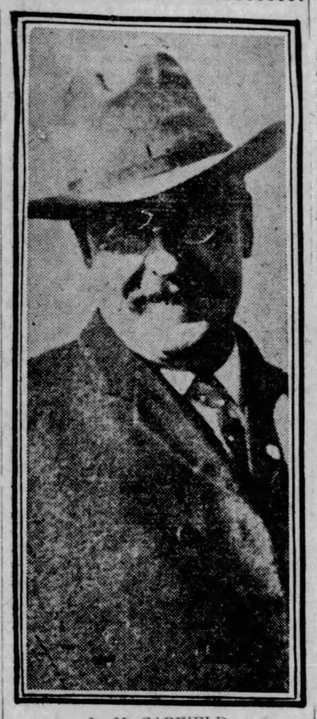
me Queer Experiences of Man Who Looks Like Roosevelt

s like a picture of Teddy R., t it?
it isn't.
Teddy's double. It is an excellent s of L. M. Garfield of Xenia. In- lly it is an excellent likeness of but Garfield is the man who y posed for it.
rough rider hat and thick glasses t put on just for the purpose of sting the resemblance of Garfield President either. Garfield wore ng before Roosevelt was famous— e same hat and glasses, perhaps, me like those he wears in the pic-



L. M. GARFIELD.

as long ago as when Roosevelt lice commissioner in New York gan to have his pictures in the people remarked about the re- nce Garfield bore to him. This lance seems to have increased than diminished as the men have older.
eld rarely makes a trip away from that he isn't mistaken for the Pres- Hotel clerks, newspaper men and along the street always stare at ntil the attention he attracts has an actual annoyance. Cabmen, larly, have mistaken him for eral scores of times.
Cincinnati not long ago, Garfield cab at the Union station to ride he Gibson house. "What do I owe he asked the cabman when he d the hotel.
abby just laughed. "I guess there e no charge," he said. "I'm willing you any day just for the honor!" eld insisted that there was no in carrying him; that there was a , but the cabman insisted that esident had suddenly acquired a us modesty. Garfield had to fairly his cab fare into the man's hand. ld ride free half of the time when way from home if he so desired.
nother occasion, in Chicago, when elt was expected to be in the city, d was besieged by newspaper men hotel even after they found that esident" had registered under the of L. M. Garfield, Xenia, O. Being per men, the representatives of the w that it was no ordinary story he president of the United States bout under an assumed name.
eld is a manufacturer and has gone deeply into politics. He finds s time is fully occupied being su- ndent of the Miami Powder mills, six miles from Xenia. If war be declared between the United and any foreign power Roosevelt, the war department, would buy of the powder needed from his

never particularly active in poli- arfield has served as president of y council in Xenia and as member of the board of public service, to which place he was elected on a reform ticket.

He has always been a Republican and is an ardent admirer of Roosevelt. Like his double he thinks the stork should replace the eagle on the coins as the national bird. He has a family of six children, four of whom are married, and the stork has been kept on the jump, too, about the homes of the Garfield children.

Garfield is a few years older than Roosevelt and is a Connecticut Yankee by birth. He ceases to be a double when it comes to hunting. He says he could not hit a bear if the bear was a blind paralytic.

The Origin of the Ticker

How Thomas A. Edison Made an Important Instrument a Success.

Electricity is so common a factor in the commercial and industrial life of the day that we accept it quite as a matter of course, with small thought for the details of its development or the fact that its marvelous growth lies mostly within the compass of two generations. How many of us, for instance, ever knew anything about the actual origin of that now almost indispensable instrument, the "ticker?"

A few days ago in one of the downtown offices a party of men were examining a new electrical contrivance, when Commodore Benedict, who was present and whose keen criticisms not only commanded attention, but showed an intimate and progressive knowledge of the subject, grew reminiscence and finally led the thought and talk away from the discussion of that particular exponent of a mighty and still mysterious force back to its humbler expression in the days when he was a member of the old Gold board. The bit of history related is well worth preserving, and while it is not possible to put into cold type the commodore's charm as a raconteur, the story he told is substantially as follows:

"The Gold Board room," he said, "was a very small one, and in those stirring times so crowded every day with people eager to know the quotations there was scarcely room enough for the members to turn around, while the press was constantly kept up by the throng outside who wanted to get in and could not and who were unable to hear the calls. For the benefit of these the board had placards hoisted from time to time giving the prices. The rapid changing of the figures necessitated the employment of several attendants and many mistakes occurred in consequence. These quotations were largely distributed to the public by clerks and msesenger boys, and the unreliability of the reports thus naturally increased.

"One day one of the members, a former preacher from Missouri, informed me that he believed a way could be devised by means of electricity to furnish these quotations to outsiders and that they would be not only accurate but official.

"'Why don't you go ahead then, and get it up?' I asked.

"'No money,' was the reply. 'I have th› idea in my head, but have no means to carry it out.'

"'I'll stake you,' I said; 'go ahead and see what you can do.'

"In a short time a model was made; then the question was to find some one able to put it into practical shape. There was but one electrician in New York city at the time, and after a long search we found him located in a small shop in a dilapidated building near the old Tombs. After a careful examination of the model, he said:

"'That will do the work and I can put it up.'

"He was at once directed to construct a machine and give it a practical test. The result was most satisfactory, and the possibilities of the business were quickly grasped when he afterward informed us that 20 machines could be worked at the same time as well as one. We were not slow in ordering them. Wires were strung over the buildings and in due time the 20 machines were installed in as many different offices at a rental of $1 a day each. Everything went on swimmingly for a while, then first one and another machine would get out of order and finally stop work. I feared something was radically wrong with the mechanism and had grave doubts as to the advisability of going on with the undertaking, but the inventor kept reassuring me by insisting that the principle was all right and that some way was sure to be found to remedy the difficulty. After a long investigation we discovered the trouble had been occasioned by a woman throwing a feather bed across the wires. This removed the machines commenced running again and restored confidence in the ultimate success of the business. But then, as now, they would occasionally get out of order, and we lacked the technical knowledge to remedy the defects. After having had more or less trouble the inventor finally told me he believed he had found a way to correct matters and had procured from the Western Union Telegraph company the services of a bright young operator to take charge of the keyboard.

"A few mornings after this conversation I happened to go to the board room very early, several hours before the usual time for the board to open, and there I saw a lank, cadaverous-looking boy intently occupied with the keyboard. Never having noticed the new operator and not a little startled to find anyone there at that hour I asked him rather sharply:

"'Who ore you and what are you doing here?'

"'I'm Tommy,' he replied, 'and I'm trying to fix the thing.'

"Struck by his tired, hungry face, I asked him if he had any breakfast.

"'No; don't want any; have no time?'

"'Where did you sleep last night?'

"'Didn't sleep; stayed here.'

"Further inquiry revealed the fact that he had actually stayed in that chair all night, too intent on trying to adjust the machine to his satisfaction to think of rest. After a few more manipulations he finally looked up with the first show of spirit I had seen and said:

"'It's all right now!'

"Handing him some money I told him to go out and get his breakfast, asking him, a little curiously, perhaps, what he usually ordered for his morning meal.

"'Pie,' he replied, 'and sometimes coffee and a doughnut.'

"Recommending a more substantial diet, I told him on his return to go and buy a cot, put it in the storage room upstairs and to sleep there whenever he found it necessary thereafter to stay all night. His persistent efforts with the balky machine had so aroused to me that I informed him then and there his pay would be raised at once to $2 a day, which was quite an advance over what he had been getting, and which was amply justified by the fact that he was able to correct the difficulties which had troubled us.

"And this was the actual beginning of the Gold and Stock Telegraph, which was sold later to the Western Union Telegraph company for $100,000 and a yearly royalty of $15,000 during the life of the patent. The last I heard of the inventor himself he was still preaching in Missouri.

"Many years after these incidents occurred I was invited to a reception given by the president of a large electrical company in this city, where a special illumination had been prepared in honor of his wife's birthday. I was a stranger to many of the guests, and in the several introductions did not catch the name in every case. After a little I noticed a gentleman seated in an alcove at one side of the room whose face seemed strangely familiar, but whose name I could not recall, try as I would. After puzzling over it for a while I sought our host and asked who it was.

"'Why, that's Edison himself!' he answered with a look of surprise at my ignorance regarding the identity of one who, even then, was enjoying a reputation of greatness.

"Then the truth dawned upon me that this distinguished inventor was none other than 'Tommy' of the old Gold Board room, with whom I had never associated him in my mind. Hastily scrawling on my card: 'I'm the man who backed the inventor of the ticker; don't you remember me?' I sent it to him.

"I saw a queer smile light up his face as he came toward me. Shaking me warmly by the hand he said:

"'I have seen many changes since those days, and have had a good many cares and doubts in my time, but nothing has ever compared to the anxiety I then felt as to how long that $2 a day was going to keep up!' Then, in a more serious tone he added: 'My career actually began the day we had that early morning talk in the old board room. It stimulated my ambition and encouraged me to believe I might some day accamplish something worth while. All the days that went before are forgotten.'"—New York Sun.

MY LOST SELF

By ARTHUR W. MARCHMONT

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CHAPTER XXI.

A Fresh Danger.

As the man began to feel among the dresses above me and to move them aside two of them fell and Masita uttered a little exclamation of concern. "Oh, please, please, take care. Let Bianca clear the place for you," she cried. "It will not take more than an extra minute."

It was a subtle stroke and succeeded. To my intense relief the man drew back. "There is no need. I am satisfied, signorina," he said.

Bianca hurried to the cupboard and snatched up the fallen dresses to replace them on the hooks, grumbling audibly the while at his carelessness.

The danger was passed; and in another minute the room was cleared.

"Prepare my bed, Bianca. I shall retire as soon as the search is ended," said Masita, as she left with the men.

Again I thought of attempting to leave the house, but as if divining my intention, Bianca began to croon her song again; and this time let me know that a man was posted close to the room and the others were about the house. I had only to wait and all would be well.

How long I remained hidden I cannot say; but Bianca came at length to tell me that the men had left the house and that Masita wished to see me. She took me to the small room where I had been left on entering the house. It was dimly lighted by only one small lamp carefully shaded so that no rays from it fell on the window.

"How can I thank you?" I said as I entered.

"Do you wish to?"

"I owe you my liberty and probably my life; and I know the risk at which you have saved me."

"I ask no thanks. Do you think I could betray you after what you have done for me? Besides I have had my way after all; I have forced you to accept some little help from me in part payment. All I wish now is to make good the balance and that you will let me help you further. You will remain here tonight and tomorrow go with me to Trapani as my servant."

I hesitated what reply to make. To refuse her wish after such a service was the act of a churl; and yet I could not consent.

"Surely you will trust me now," she said in some astonishment.

"It is no question of trust or mistrust. Believe that I speak in all sincerity. But I have that to do which must be done before I think of flight."

"Tell me and let me help you in it."

I still hesitated. "You cannot help me," I replied after a pause.

"You mean that you will not be beholden to me."

"Not that indeed, on my honor," I said with quick earnestness.

She made a little gesture of disappointment and then said firmly: "You shall tell me: I am resolved on that or I shall believe you ungrateful."

"That you shall never think. I will tell you. I must find out the truth as to what occurred on the night that Vicino was killed."

The intention was so firmly fixed in my mind and appeared so obvious and necessary, that her surprise astonished me.

"Do you mean you do not know?" she asked, her eyes fixed on my face.

"I do not know. It will sound strange and probably incredible to you. But I can recall nothing of my life here in this country until I came to myself after the blow I received that night."

"In this country?" She repeated my words as if not understanding them. "Do you mean that there is a doubt as to how Vicino came by his death?" she asked next, leaning toward me, every feature alight with intent interest. "That he did not die by your hand?"

"I have reason to hope."

She drew back and put her hand to her forehead in thought. "You mystify me," she murmured. "Wait." She rose and left me, to return after a short while with a letter in her hand. She went to a desk and laid out paper and ink and held a pen toward me.

"Will you write as I dictate? You can write?"

"Yes," I said, as I took the pen in hand.

She commenced to dictate a letter to someone unnamed, reading one or two sentences from the paper she held and pausing as she substituted a word here and there for those of the letter. I wrote rapidly, and when I had finished, she took the writing and compared it closely with that of the letter she held. When she had done this she glanced at me with suspicion.

"It is the same. Can you explain this?" she asked somewhat sharply, and put both papers into my hand.

The paper which she had fetched was the letter which had been written to Vicino to bring him to the hut; and the writing was unquestionably my own.

"It is my writing," I said quietly. "I cannot explain it."

"This letter was given to me while I was on the island as part of the proof of your act that night. It was known that I had sworn to accuse you. It was this letter which brought Vicino to his death; and it was your work. How then can you mean there is a doubt?" Her face was pale and set, and the look in her eyes very hard. But with a start the expression changed. "I am not judging you. Heaven knows I would too gladly help you to clear yourself," and with a deep-drawn sigh she leant back in her chair.

"I have no answer yet. I know, for Beltano himself told me, I had written such a letter, and also to you, in your brother's name and in a counterfeit of his writing; that you too should be at the hut. I must also have known his intention—to get you to the island that you might become his wife. But I remember nothing of it at all—nothing of the time before I awoke to consciousness in the hut."

She made no reply to this, sitting with her hands close pressed to her face.

"It is believed by the men on the island that I killed Vicini, but Breva raised my doubts. He was present and declared I had been struck while Vicino was still struggling for his life. If that be true—and it is the only foundation for my scanty hopes—it follows that I could not have killed the man."

I saw her shake her head, as if unable to believe what I said. A long, trying silence followed.

She broke it at length. "I wish to believe what you say. But how is it possible that you could have forgotten such a thing?"

"It is as I say. That is why I must refuse your help to fly."

"Do you remember nothing at all before your injury?"

"Nothing of what has ever passed with Beltano and the rest of them."

"But before that? All your life before."

"Of that even to you I cannot speak." I could not. If I had to suffer the penalty for Vicino's death, it must be as Beppo Serrano. The knowledge of my identity must die with me. My shame must not taint those whom I had so disgraced.

Again silence fell between us, and again it was she who broke it, remembering the incident with Murito. "Who are you?" she asked.

I shrugged my shoulders as if the question were superfluous. "Beppo Serrano, of course," I said.

Her brows knitted and she repeated the little impatient gesture of the hands. Then she shook her head vigorously. "But your English. You speak it so well. You tricked Captain Murito by that. The men tonight told me how he had taken you for an American, although he has been in New York. You are not as the rest of the men on the island. Tell me your history."

"I am Beppo Serrano. That is all my history."

"No, no. Your writing too. It is not that of a peasant."

"I am Beppo Serrano," I repeated "I can say no more than that until I have learned the truth about Vicino's death."

"Then there is more to tell; but you feel that you must not trust me."

"It is not fair to put it in that way," I replied when she paused, thinking apparently that the reproach would lead me to speak.

"Then you think it is no more than a woman's idle curiosity, and you will pique me by persisting in the mystery."

"There is no such thought in my mind; but the matter, call it mystery, or history, or story, as you will, concerns others."

"Molta," she cried, flashing her eyes upon me. "I do not wish to share your confidence with her, indeed."

Our eyes met and she bit her lip and looked down in momentary confusion. My pulses quickened. Was it possible that she could entertain any such jealous irritation as her words implied? Had I so mistaken her concern for my welfare? Or was it, as she herself had hinted, no more than pique.

"I should not withhold from you that which I should tell to another. Molta knows nothing whatever of this."

"It is nothing to me what you tell her, of course," she replied with a shrug. "But as you are to wed her, it is but natural that you should confide in her."

"She will never be my wife. That I had ever asked her to wed me was one of the amazing surprises of that night in the hut. When you mentioned her name to me, I had no recollection of having ever heard it before."

"I thought your ignorance that night was mere pretence, and that your offer to help me no more than some new design to injure me. I wronged you. I know that by what you have since done for me. I am sorry."

"You did me no wrong. You could not know, and could but judge of what you had seen of me before. My story is the truth, both strange and sad. Who and what I am, you must not ask me; but this I can tell you. Some time ago I was attacked and nearly killed. The injury I received affected my brain and robbed me of all remembrance. In that condition I remained until in the hut that night the blow on my head undid the mischief caused by the former attack; and I came to myself to find that there was a gap in my life of which I knew nothing. Every act and incident of that interval was covered by an impenetrable veil of ignorance. I did not even know that I was here in Sicily. It was from you I learned the name by which I was called, who my associates were, and my surroundings. The ignorance you regarded as pretense was real and complete; and you can judge with what horror and fear and loathing I realized what had occurred and the character I bore."

She listened in silence and appeared to be deeply moved by what I said. After a pause of thought she asked: "But you remember the past—the past before the first attack, I mean?"

"Everything," I replied, with a smile. "That, however, is part of my trouble, for it seals my lips."

"But why not tell your story?"

"Who would believe it? Here in Sicily, I mean? So far as I have learned, I have built for myself the reputation of a reckless member of Beltano's band, acting in all respects as such a man would act and crowning everything with the murder for which I am now proscribed. No, I am Beppo Serano; and in that character must face the task before me."

She sighed and impulsively thrust out her hand. "I believe you."

The compassion in her eyes and the proof of confidence moved me so that I had to struggle to hide the evidence of the love which thrilled my heart. But I did not take the hand she offered. "No. How I welcome that proof of your confidence I cannot tell you. But if I am guilty of that murder I am not fit to touch the hem of your robe. I prefer to die. But if I am innocent, I will never cease my efforts until I have proved it to you, and can take your hand with the confidence of a man once more able to look the world fearlessly in the face."

The concentrated earnestness of my words and manner appealed to her; and perhaps she read something of the feelings beneath them. She sat for a while with her head lowered and then rose.

"You are right. I will no longer urge you to fly. Had you told me this before, I should not have insulted you with the offer I made. Forget it; but remember if there is any way in which I can help you, I will do it with all I have in the world. With all my strength I shall pray for your success."

Her face was so eloquent of sympathy and compassion that I dared not trust myself to reply, and in silence I followed her from the room.

As I was about to leave the house I asked her if she felt safe against any attempts Beltano might make to get her back to the island.

"The house is strong and I have one or two men servants who would protect me with their lives; but tomorrow I shall take steps which will render any such attempt useless."

"Why not tonight?" I asked, for the thought flashed across my mind that Beltano might be shrewd enough to guess the weakness of the protection and quick to take advantage of it.

"The carabinieri are within call. I have no fear for this one night."

I told her my suspicion in regard to Beltano, and was urging her to take precautions at once, when we heard the noise of a scuffle, the voices of men, and the cries of women; and Bianca came rushing toward us, panic stricken and white of face.

"There are strange men in the house, excellency," she cried breathlessly. "They forced one of the windows and have overpowered my son and Umberto lies senseless from their blows."

"Are those two the only men you have?" I asked quickly.

"Yes. But you must go. They may be in search of you."

"Send at once for help. It is Beltano's doing. I am sure. You must have the carabinieri instantly."

"But you?" and even as she spoke we heard the footsteps of the men coming in our direction.

CHAPTER XXII.

Masita to the Rescue.

That Masita should think first of me in such a moment of danger for herself was like a miracle to me; but there was no time to waste in sweet thoughts of her consideration.

With the vague idea of getting her out of the house, I hurried her and Bianca into the room in which the meal had been prepared; and it was still on the table. I remembered that there was a second door leading to some other part of the house.

I asked her quickly whether there were means of escape by it, and she told me it led by a second staircase to the kitchens and to a side entrance.

The door was curtained and I was hurrying toward it, when a better plan suggested itself—to let the men believe that Masita was still in the room, leave them to force their way in, and then hold them in check while Masita made her escape from the house.

"But they are not seeking me," she objected, when I told her. "It is you. They will not dare to attack me in my own house."

"It is Beltano. I am certain; and he would not look for me here."

As she still hesitated the door was tried and then someone knocked loudly and called "Signorina! Signorina!"

"It is Drako's voice," I whispered. "Answer that they may know you are here."

"Who is it?" she called.

"We come to help you."

"Ask again who it is." I whispered, and overthrew a chair as if Masita had started in alarm. "Go close to the door; and then reply that you don't recognize the voice."

She went to the door. "Who is it?"

A pause followed; and then Drako said: "The carabinieri."

"I don't recognize the voice," replied Masita. "And I do not need help."

"Now go, and leave the rest to me," I whispered.

Bianca was already at the other door trembling in fear. "Come, excellency," she urged. "What he says is right."

"You must come too," said Masita to me.

"To the police?" I exclaimed in English, that Bianca should not understand. "Go at once, for Heaven's sake. I will keep them from following; and can return to the island with them much more safely than if I had to go alone."

"Come, Excellency," urged Bianca again.

Masita still hesitated. "It will soon be too late," I whispered, as the knocks and calls were repeated impatiently. "Do not return without enough men to protect the house."

"But that will betray you also," she said in perplexity.

"I will get these men away before you return, and go with them."

She gave me a last glance and throwing up her hands went out with Bianca.

As soon as I was alone, I thrust a chair against the door, as if intending to barricade it and made sufficient noise to lead them to believe that Masita was still in the room and had taken alarm.

This had the effect I desired. Some one flung himself against the door, seeking to break it in. It was stout enough to resist the attempt: and I lit a couple more lamps and waited, close to the curtained door, while they forced their way in.

Drako was the first to enter, followed by Ahmet, Luigi and another.

"Beppo!" they cried in astonishment.

"Yes, Beppo," I answered with a laugh. "Didn't you recognize my voice?"

"Where is the signorina?" asked Drako.

With a movement of my foot, unseen by them, I made the curtain move. "She is not here," I said, and glanced at the curtain as if in some alarm.

Drako at once took the bait. "She is there," he declared, pointing to the curtain.

"Do you mean that I lie, Drako?"

"I saw the curtain move," he replied. "Didn't you, Ahmet?"

"I made it move, fool;" and this time I kicked it openly.

He took this for a further ruse, just as I wished. He was a fool, as I knew, for all his cunning. "Thrust it aside altogether and show us," he said.

"Come and do it yourself, Drako;" and I laughed with a suggestion of unpleasant consequences if he accepted the invitation.

"She is there," he growled, turning to the others.

"What is the meaning of this Beppo?" asked Ahmet.

"That's exactly what I want to know."

"Beltano sent us here to protect the signorina."

"You mean that is the message you were to give her. How were you to do it? By taking her back to the island?"

"We mean to give the message ourselves."

"Well, I tell you she isn't here, man. You can wait for her. Have some supper in the meantime. There's some excellent wine there."

"Don't try to play with us in this way," he said angrily.

"Look about the room for her then. It is easily searched."

"She's hidden behind that curtain," put in Drako.

"I'll answer that she is not hidden there and you can look everywhere else. But the man who tries to look there will reckon with me first," and I put myself directly in front of it.

I had to cause as much delay as possible before letting them know that Masita had escaped and gone for help; but had also to gauge the time so that we should all be able to get away before her return with the carabinieri.

My conduct baffled him. I knew Luigi was friendly and that Ahmet, while set upon obeying Beltano, would hesitate before resorting to any extremes. Drako was vicious, but afraid of me; and the fourth fellow I ignored. He would just follow the lead of the others.

"We don't want to have any trouble, Beppo," said Ahmet after a pause.

"Then don't make any. Let's talk it over," and while keeping a sharp watch on them all, I rolled a cigaret and lighted it.

"We have to obey Beltano's orders. You know that."

"Stop over there, Ahmet," I said quickly, as he made a step in my direction. "We can talk just as well. What are his orders?"

"She has to go back with us."

"Well, she isn't going."

"Are you going to fight the lot of us?" cried Drako with a snarl of a laugh.

I seized the chance of wasting a little more time in making a personal quarrel of his interruption and for a minute or more poured out a string of invectives and threats goading him to reply, until Ahmet intervened and silenced him.

"What are you going to do, Beppo?" he asked then.

"What do you wish me to do?"

"Stop this business and give up the signorina to us."

"I'm not going to do anything of the sort, Ahmet. I brought the signorina away from the island and she is not going back."

"We are going to take her back; and if you make trouble the consequences will be ugly for you."

"I'll take my chance of that. I've told you she isn't here in this room; and I don't believe she is anywhere in the house. But anyway I took the risk of getting her out of Beltano's hands; and I'm going to take the risk of keeping her out so long as I can. You know the corner I'm in. If I stay here on the mainland, the carabinieri will catch me and my life will be as good as ended; and if I return to the island Beltano will see that it isn't worth more there. It may as well go one way as another; and for choice I'd rather lose it in a scrap with you. I'm better armed than any of you, however; and if you mean to try force in this thing now, you must. But my back's to the wall," and with that I tossed away the cigaret and slipped my hand into the pocket where I had my revolver.

"Don't be a fool, man. The girl's nothing to you," he replied. "You can't fight four of us," and again he stepped toward me.

Drako sneered and drew his knife as he followed Ahmet.

Quick as thought I drew my weapon and fired at him. The bullet shattered the knife and ripped one of his fingers. With a yell of pain and fear he jumped back; and Ahmet stopped.

"There are still five chambers loaded, Ahmet. You'd better let them remain so," I said, very quietly. "But the man who tries to draw a weapon or to leave the room will get the next; and it won't be in the hand next time."

The incident had a very cooling effect upon the Turk; and for some moments there was silence in the room.

In the pause I heard the sound of movements somewhere in the house. Evidently Masita had returned. It was time to go.

"You let Drako fool you, Ahmet," I said, and swung back the curtain which concealed the door. "The signorina was here, but left by that door. She went to get the help of the carabinieri, who are close at hand; and I can hear that she has returned."

An exclamation of rage burst from him and a cry of fear from the Greek.

"You have betrayed us then," said Ahmet, fiercely.

"I have saved the signorina; but as for betraying you, who has most to fear from the carabinieri, you or I?"

"You shall pay for this," he cried, his face livid with rage.

"If you come another step I shall fire, Ahmet," I said sternly, seeing that he was going to attack me.

He held back for a moment before my leveled weapon; but the next instant he rushed forward to seize my arm.

I fired and the bullet crashed into his right arm. But he gripped my weapon with his left and called to the rest to seize me. Luigi did not move; but it was fortunate for me that I had before smashed Drako's knife or I should have had a short shrift, for he snatched up one from the table and tried to thrust it into my heart. The aim was good,

UNREST.

eetorman bangs on his noisy ong,
grins at folks as he whoops along,
tops up quick, to jerk us.
I was him! But I'd like it more
ggist clerk in a city store,
ing soda and fizz and pop,
be the help in a candy-shop,
of the boys to mind the bell
niform in a big hotel,
didn't overwork us!
be a tramp, 'cause his folks don't care
washed his face or has brushed his hair;
be a missionary, so
could get foreign stamps, you know;
st of all I would like to go
be a clown at a circus.
s other things I might like to be—
w I'm tired of being Me!
—Burges Johnson in the Circle.

NEWEST IN SLANG.

very newest slang expression college undergraduates, where and picturesque expressions alre up with and often ahead of the is "He's got it." If a man has it," he is distinctly all right; his students have put on him the seal r unqualified approval; they have ed on him the highest praise they stow. There is about him an inr something, morally and mentally, sses him all right—a square, clean, likeable chap.
s the case with most slang, the s of "He's got it" is hard to trace. be seen, however, that the mysteintangible "it" is pregnant with e expression first came into st fall, when the papers told of the made by Tad Jones, the Yale back, on the morning of the Harale football game. "Fellows," said at the Yale dinner after the game, I got up this morning something e. I didn't have it. So I went room and knelt down and prayed. hen I arose I knew that I had it." on the game.
Jones something was missing—nce regarding the outcome of the clear judgment, or some condition ical preparedness—the missing "it." hen the expression has come to be eneral in meaning. A fellow may d and mean well, but if there is ing lacking in his ability to accomlings he "hasn't got it."

THE BETTER PART.

e old men having met, by chance, but natural that they should fall some comparison of their several ements.
seventy years," said the first, "I assed a hundred millions of dol-
I, during an equal span," said the "have written one hundred novels, f which sold more than a hundred nd copies."
ght smile, as of disdain, curled the third old man. "During seven- rs," said he, "I have digested my
others were too overcome to speak. ould only wring his hand, in silent edgment that the palm was his.—

LAND OF DESOLATION WHEN FORESTS ARE GONE

FRANK SPANGLER.

I invite you to a country as an example what this country has to expect unless early legislation is brought about to reforest cut over lands and regulate the cut and protect from fires our standing timber.

Dalmatia, now a part of the Austro-Hungarian monarchy, located on the eastern shore of the Adriatic sea, anciently was one of the richest provinces of the Roman empire and a favorite resort of the wealthy aristocracy. During the reign of Emperor Diocletian he had an immense palace there and the country supported a large population. The soil was fertile, the upland grass fattened herds of cattle and goats for the city markets, and altogether, the Dalmatians were a prosperous and happy people. Later this land fell into the hands of the conquering republic of Venice, then the dominant commercial power of the world. The greedy Venetians ruthlessly stripped the trees from the fine mountain slopes to build ships for their large navy. As a result the soil washed away, springs and rivers dried up and now it is a land of desolation more dreary even than Syria.

We are told the attempts at cultivation by the peasants are pitiful. As far as possible they collect the rocks and stones in great mounds on the least desirable ground of the tiny field and where they can find among the remaining rocks earth sufficient for the roots for one olive tree or even a grape vine, it is planted. Often a whole family is compelled to live for a year on the product of only one olive tree.

Dalmatia might well say to America: "As I am now, you soon will be." Italy is well on the same road to the same ruin for the same reasons. The Appennines, once heavily timbered to their summits, are now practically bare. Firewood is sold in small bundles at high prices. There are no wooden houses, and it is necessary to employ all sorts of makeshifts for the once abundant timber. France went the same course for centuries and only by the most strenuous exertions and enormous outlay of money has the destruction of timber been partially checked by the introduction of scientific forestry and the establishment of a system of reforestation. Germany, Austria and Spain also stand forth as awful examples of what happens to a country which permits the reckless destruction of its forests. When there is plenty few, if any, ever think of the future.

In my short lifetime I am seeing the effect of all this waste. We need not ask the government for an appropriation of $250,000 with which to make an estimate of the standing timber of the United States. Most of the standing timber is now in the hands of individuals and large corporations, whose holdings are already estimated, which should be reported. I know of timber holders who spent as high as $15,000 to estimate 250,000 acres. This will give an idea how much the department would have to spend to estimate the standing timber of the entire country.

Reflect, dear reader; go back with me to the woods of Maine. The destruction of the forests has left that state a hideous array of blackened stumps and unsightly brush. A large part of the beautiful White mountains of New England have been ruined by the remorseless saws of the greedy lumbermen. Sections of the Appalachian chain have been converted into howling wastes as well.

All are familiar with the sweeping away of the American pines when the east was depleted of this excellent timber. The second act saw the despoilers busy in Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota and the final attack is now being made upon the Pacific northwest and forests of the south. The last of the pine areas are going rapidly the same way, though once thought to be inexhaustible.

Legions of men, truly well organized armies, are engaged in conquering these forests and the ax will speedily come when not enough will be left to sigh a mournful requiem over their departed glory. The destruction of the hardwood forests, left for the most part to the smaller lumber interests and the settler who makes clearings, is proceeding at a pace so alarming that competent authority estimates that it will be complete in twenty years. Then a wood famine! Then the fate of Dalmatia!

Little Switzerland, perched up amid the Alps, has taught the world some valuable lessons. The first was how to get rid of tyrants and establish a free democratic republic that for centuries has bid defiance to all would-be conquerors. While France and Italy nearby were destroying their forests and with them the national life and prosperity, Switzerland was taking good care of her natural resources. Over 1,000 years ago she possessed a forest system and in the fifteenth century had developed a scientific forestry. She is the best governed country in the world, and her people, though mostly poor or of limited means, are perhaps the most contented and happy to be found anywhere. The beautiful scenery and magnificent mountains, limpid streams and salubrious climate draw great hosts of tourists every year, leaving behind them an amount of money that adds greatly to the revenues of the government and pocketbooks of the peasantry. Had the forests been destroyed centuries ago as in Syria and Dalmatia, Switzerland would now be a desolate waste.

There is not a farmer or land owner between the oceans whose future prosperity is not dependent on the preservation and restoration of the forests. Not only every farmer or land owner, but every citizen, every voter should be interested in this movement. The timber still standing in the farms and along the waterways should be carefully guarded and husbanded and the planting and replanting of trees, to take the place of those destroyed, should be the fixed policy of every land owner.

This is a young country and may learn from the older the sad lessons that like causes produce like effects.

Much more can be said on this subject; statistics can be had that are astonishing. I shall keep on writing and talking with the belief that it may not be in vain, that a wave of this sentiment may blow so strongly over the country that each state will have on its statutes a law enforcing the preservation of such timber that is left and the reforestation of all waste lands.

LIKE SOME MEN.

Mrs. Belle deRivera, president of the Equal Suffrage league of New York, said at a recent dinner:

"We'd have had the suffrage, we women, long ago, were it not that, where women are concerned, men incline to be a little unfair, a little churlish.

"Their treatment of women is on a par with old Hiram Doolittle's treatment of his wife. He made her keep a cash account, and he would go over it every night, growling and grumbling like this:

"'Look here, Hannah—mustard plaster, 50 cents; three teeth extracted, $2. There's $2.50 in one day spent for your own private pleasure. Do you think I'm made of money?'

"AS OTHERS SEE US."

Across the Atlantic, says a London exchange, young "bloods" are wearing gorgeously monogrammed waistcoats with buttons either containing photographs or carved to represent members of the wearer's family. This idea will not commend itself to our youths. Aunts have a way of presenting fancy waistcoats for birthday and Christmas gifts, and their selection of family portrait buttons might not meet with approval. One cannot imagine the gay undergraduate displaying grandmamma, grandpa, and a selection of other relatives down his chest!

Not to Be Seen Until 1923

ssage from the White House a few ago announced that the President ven a permit to a man who wanted with his own eyes the original the Declaration of Independence. t is left of it.
permit, however, must have died h', for it did not further mater- If that permit had been issued d been presented to the depart- of state it would have enabled its to have the first view of the Dec- n of Independence that has been ce the spring of 1903.
ne has seen the document for five It is locked up in a safe in the li- of the state department, and not e officials of that department get to look at it.
before 1903 it had been kept in fe, but it was often brought out uiring citizens to scrutinize and to over. Since 1903 the light of day fallen on it.
e had been too much light of day that. In fact, there had been too of a good many things; too much too much rolling, too much han- and, alas! too much stealing of its al language by a wet press copy- eration resorted to in 1820.
was tried as a means of securing mile copy. It was good enough copy, but it was powerful bad on ginal, for it resulted in transfering copy the ink which belonged on parchment itself. Not content reigning its ink, the government put ument up on exhibition in a nice bright light so that visitors could decipher the traces of ink which remained.

For 30 years the Declaration of Independence hung in the light, and the longer it hung there the more necessary the light became, for the ink that was left grew paler and paler until it was hard to make out any of the signatures except the big black name of John Hancock. Finally it became evident that if anything except the parchment was to be left the document would have to be kept in the dark.

So it went into retirement in the safe, being brought out only upon special requests.

In 1903 the late John Hay, then secretary of state, appointed a committee to examine the condition of the Declaration and to recommend what should be done to preserve it. The committee found it creased and bereft of its ink, but they were "pleased to find no evidence of mould or other disintegrating agents." They recommended that the document be kept dark and dry, and their recommendation has been religiously followed.

The original parchment was photographed in 1883 and again in 1903. The committee recommended that it be photographed again from time to time. The present indications are that it will not be seen until perhaps another 20 years has gone by and the time comes, in 1923, for taking another photograph.

In the safe with the Declaration of Independence reposes also the original copy of the Constitution of the United States. It is not on exhibition, but if doubts as to its existence continues to grow it may be produced to set such fears at rest.

There is nothing the matter with the Constitution; that is to say, not with the document itself. The ink is all right, the provisions clear—so far as the writing goes. It is shut up in the safe to preserve it from the the fate of the Declaration—Washington Cor. New York Sun.

ELOQUENT GESTURES OF WM. J. BRYAN

William Jennings Bryan was addressing a political meeting in Iowa on one occasion when, it is said, he fairly carried away his audience by the power of his oratory. Among those most impressed by the Nebraskan's effort was a man known to be very deaf, but who nevertheless seemed to be listening with breathless attention to Bryan, and who apparently caught every word that fell from the speaker's lips.

Finally, upon a particularly fervid passage had eben delivered by the man from Nebraska, with the effect of eliciting a storm of applause from the audience, the deaf man, as if he could contain himself no longer, yelled in the ear of the man next to him:

"Who is that speakin'?"

"William Jennings Bryan!" shouted the man addressed.

"Who?" roared the deaf man, still louder.

"William Jennings Bryan, of Nebraska!" came from the second man in a piercing shriek.

"Well, well!" exclaimed the deaf man, excitedly. "It don't make any difference, after all. I can't make out a word he or you are sayin; but, good gracious, dont he do the motions splendid!"—Lippincott's Magazine.

TRICKS TO RAISE TAXES

How European Governments Gouge Subjects When Money Is Needed.

Some queer expedients have frequently been adopted by the European governments to tax their people. The method usually devised is some so-called "public safety" measure which will bring in money if it is followed and will still have the same effect if it is disobeyed.

In this class was one which the German government utilized at one time. It sent out charwomen with instructions to inspect and clean the houses of everybody. If the people objected they were fined, and if they didn't they had to pay a charge for the services thus rendered. Altogether the national funds were augmented by $5,000,000 in this way.

On another occasion only a certain kind of tooth powder was allowed to be sold in the stores—that kind made in the government factories. Rather than pay the high price demanded, the people preferred not to use any dentifrice at all, and the tax failed of its purpose.

Austria is another country that has succeeded in raising money by forcing peculiar taxes upon its people. Under a penalty of $50 Austria demands that every householder shall have his chimney swept at least once a month for fear of fire, the work to be done by the government sweep. She found the measure most lucrative, as she charged a tax of 5 cents for every chimney cleaned.

Italy has a plan for raising money that has been called "a tax on imbeciles." This is the state lottery, from which she raises a considerable sum. Out of the numbers from 1 to 90 every Saturday night five winning numbers are drawn. For the player to win it is necessary to draw one or more of these numbers. If you draw one right you gain 14 times what you paid—that is, 86 probabilities in favor of the government. If you draw two numbers you gain 250 times what you paid, but you have only 10 probabilities in your favor, while the government has 4,250 times what you risked, but while the probabilities in your favor are still 10, those of the government are 117,470, and the same proportion is maintained if you draw four or all of the numbers.

France succeeds in raising $140,000,000 yearly out of stamp duties. When you visit gay Paris your hotel bills come to you with a stamp on them. Every check drawn bears an extra receipt stamp, across which you must sign your name. Theatre tickets must be stamped. Even posters on the boards are stamped, the value varying with the size of the bills.

For municipal purposes its towns also adopt queer expedients. Every morsel of food, drink or fuel must pay a tax

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but the knife useless. It snapped off short; and as he drew back I gave him a kick which put him out of action.

Luigi prevented the fourth man from taking a hand in the affair; and thus Ahmet and I were left to settle the thing between us. He was a fellow of great strength; but handicapped by his broken arm, he failed to overpower me; and we were struggling in close grips for the possession of the revolver when the door behind us was opened and Masita entered with one of her men, who leveled the carbine he carried at Ahmet's head.

He ceased the struggle immediately, but kept his hold on the revolver, and faced the death which threatened with the stony impassiveness of his race.

For a few seconds there was dead silence.

Masita looked magnificent in the moment of her triumph. Drawn to her full height, her shapely head thrown proudly back, her cheeks flushed and bosom heaving in her anger, her nostrils dilated with her quickly coming breath, and her lip curling in contemptuous scorn, she glanced from one to the other of the disconcerted men.

A disdainful laugh from her broke the silence.

That she should have returned so quickly perplexed me as much as the fact that she had come without more help than the one servant. I seized the moment of confusion therefore to drag my weapon from Ahmet's grip and stepped a couple of paces from him.

The action appeared to rouse him. His expression changed and I saw him glance at her with some fresh thought, and at the other at the other times. They were still four to two, for wounded though he was, he was more than a match for the slim young fellow at Masita's side. And he was utterly reckless of his life.

Masita was watching him closely and was quick to read his thoughts.

But the rest were too overpowered by surprise to pay heed to him. Luigi was sitting at the table with his hand to his face, and Drako was stealing to the door to escape with the other fellow close at his heels.

"Stop, Drako!" called Ahmet.

The two men turned together and looked around at the Turk, and Luigi rose.

I was still at a loss to understand the position. It flashed across my mind that Masita had not really left the house, and that, out of fear for my arrest if she brought the carabinieri there, she had merely released her servants and with no more than this scanty assistance had returned to see how matters had gone with me. That she should have dared such a risk for my sake at once delighted me and yet filled me with new fears for her.

"If that man moves you will shoot him," said Masita to her servant.

Ahmet smiled. "Are we all to be scared by a woman and a boy?" he asked the others; and I saw his hand steal to his knife.

I stepped back hastily toward Masita. But at that moment she showed her plan.

"Do you think I am mad?" she said to me. "Bianca!" she called loudly.

Again there was a pause; and in the silence we heard the stamping of heavy feet and the clash of arms.

A command was uttered in a loud raucous voice, followed by the grounding of guns.

The carabinieri were below; and heedless of the consequences to myself, I breathed a sigh of thinkfulness that she was safe.

CHAPTER XXIII.

Back to the Island.

The knowledge that the carabinieri were in the house ended all thought of any further attack. With a tightening of the muscles Ahmet resumed his former attitude of impassive unconcern; Drako, in quick fear for his skin, rushed out of the room, followed by the fellow who had kept close by him all the time, and Luigi lingered by the door and looked across as if anxious for me to leave with him.

"Put up your weapon," said Masita to her servant, touching him on the shoulder. "Stand at the head of the stairs there, ready to call up the carabinieri at a word from me."

He showed some reluctance to obey the order, and kept his eyes fixed on Ahmet as he slowly backed through the door. Ahmet then glanced suspiciously from Masita to me and back to her and uttered a single exclamation of disgust.

"You can go if you wish to save yourself," said Masita to him.

He regarded her steadily, and his dark, stern face relaxed to a moment in a slow, meaning smile. "We are fools and have been tricked by a woman's wit. Come, Luigi," and with that he walked slowly to the door.

"I am going to the island with you," I said as they left the room. "You will be safe now," I added to Masita. "Can you keep the carabinieri from pursuing us?"

She looked at me with an expression I did not understand. "There will be no pursuit," she answered with a smile.

"Do they not know I am here?"

"Do you think I should tell them?"

"I don't understand," I exclaimed in perplexity.

"Ask Ahmet. He understood when it was too late."

The meaning of it began to dawn on me then. "Do you mean that after all you did not bring—"

"There are no carabinieri in the house."

"But the men we heard below there?"

"Bianca and old Giacomo. There is no one else. It was a trick. I released Giacomo and his son and armed them. It was his voice you heard, and he and Bianca made the noise of the grounding of guns."

"But the risk! It was madness!" I cried.

"I had no choice. To have brought the carabinieri would have meant your arrest. Rather than that I would have returned to the island."

"I have no words to thank you," I replied, dumfounded in my wonder at her courage. "But they may return."

"Ahmet is disabled; Drako and the others are cowards; and Luigi is your friend. They will not venture here again. Besides, I have already sent for help to come at once."

"Let me make sure that they have indeed left the house."

"There is no need. We shall not be taken again by surprise, and both Giacomo and his son would shed their blood in my defense."

But I insisted upon going round the house to make sure the men had gone, and did not leave until help arrived.

"You have saved me twice tonight," she said, as I was about to set out. "You will at least let me thank you," and she held out her hand.

But again I drew back. "I am not worthy, signorina."

"Is not that for me to judge, and have I not heard your story?"

"I am not yet worthy, signorina. If I live to tell you the end of it, then perhaps I may take your hand. But not yet."

"Heaven grant it may end as I would have it!"

And with these earnest words ringing in my ears, and more moved than ever before in my life, I set off after Ahmet and his companions.

I chose the path by which she guided me to the house and by the horses I found Luigi waiting. "I thought you would come this way, Beppo, and waited to dissuade you from returning to the island."

"You can't do that, Luigi."

"There will be hell in Beltano's heart after this business tonight. He was like a madman when he learnt the trick you had played him."

"Where is he?"

"He crossed with us; but a messenger from the count met him at Solferino's and he ordered us to come on here, saying that he would follow. He will have your life if you go back."

"A man can only die once. If I stay here there is worse—imprisonment for life," and I mounted.

"But you could escape across the hills to Trapani," he urged, as he rode after me.

"I am going back to the island, Luigi."

"You are mad, then, as I say, or tired of your life."

"On the contrary, I was never saner; never more anxious to live. I have a purpose."

"Tell me."

"Later on, perhaps; but not yet. Where is Ahmet?"

"Ridden on. He does not believe you are coming. He is mad against Drako for having bolted as he did, and declares that we were only fooled by Masita, and that she had no one in the house save her servants."

"Let him return and see," I replied drily. "Come, let us get after him."

We rode at a good speed, and just before reaching Solferino's overtook Ahmet, who was nursing his injured arm.

"How is it between us, Ahmet?" I asked, riding up to him.

"How should it be?"

"You bear me malice for that hurt to your arm?"

But that was not his way. "Why should I bear malice? 'Twas in fair fight. I should have done as much to you or more had the thing gone otherwise; and should have done as you did had I been in your place."

"Good!" I said, and offered him my hand.

He took it with his left. "She was worth fighting for, Beppo; and another time Beltano must send someone else in my place on such an errand. She fooled us cleverly; and for the moment even I believed she had those men in the house."

"The place is full of them," I replied. I did not wish him or anyone to think that Masita was without protection.

But he shook his head. "Now, perhaps. But had that fool, Drako, had as much courage as a mouse there would have been another story to carry back to Beltano."

"There would not have been so many to carry it, Ahmet."

"By my father's tomb, that is nothing but the truth." He was silent for a few seconds, and then with a dry laugh, added: "If I bore you malice, Beppo, I should be chuckling at your folly in coming back with us. I didn't believe you would dream of it."

"I have done what I planned to do and shall not run from the consequences. Are you for or against me?"

"I have never been against you; and had I known that you were at the house there, I would not have gone."

"And if Beltano is set upon my death, what then?"

"He is my leader, not I his, Beppo," he replied bluntly, and I questioned him no more.

At Solferino's we were told that Beltano had left orders that we were to lose no time in returning to the island; but I did not learn whether he himself had gone there or not.

Drako was waiting in the boat; and the instant Ahmet saw him he uttered a cry of rage and, catching him by the throat, shook him like a rat in his powerful left hand and flung him headlong into the bows with a contemptuous curse at his cowardice.

As soon as we were well under way, Luigi came and began to question me about what I meant to do on landing. He had heard my talk with Ahmet and declared that although the Turk might obey Beltano without question, there were many on the island who would not. Giuseppe had enemies among the men; my fight with him had made those my friends, and he thought they would probably stand by me in any trouble.

"They have always been against his marrying Molta, Beppo, and will not have him as leader," he added. "Some of them are also against Beltano's marrying Masita. They side with Agapa and resent his treatment of her. If you can make your peace with Molta, therefore, all may yet be well."

But this was precisely what I did not mean to do. All the deceit of that pretended lovemaking had become a thousand times more hateful than before, and I would not stoop to lie to her in order to escape her brother's anger. I did not tell Luigi this; but put him off with some general reply and said that I wished to be left alone to think.

On one point I was absolutely resolved: I would not speak one word nor commit a single act dishonoring the motive which inspired my love for Masita. I recalled with a thrill of delight the change in her manner toward me; the sweet solicitude she had shown, the light of compassion in her eyes, the risks she had faced to secure my safety, the desire for my confidence, the trust she had placed in me; all these were as the sun's brilliance breaking through the gloomy mist of my troubled thoughts.

It was because of her and of the wild hope of winning her that I had faced the hazard of returning to the island—that I might obtain the proofs of my innocence and so render myself worthy of her. And what I had to do should be done without the stain of lies and deceit.

Had it not been for this love of mine for Masita, my course would have been plain enough—to fly the country. In the disguise she had offered me, I could have reached Trapani in safety; a few hours would have seen me in Naples or Rome as Cuthbert Dalrymple; Beppo Serrano would have been no more than a myth; and all that chapter of my life would have closed for ever.

And when the light on the island flashed into view, I had some misgiving whether after all I had not taken the wrong course; and whether it would not have been much wiser to have used the influence and money which would have been at my command to set others to discover the truth of Vicino's death.

If Beltano had already returned to the island, I should have to face a crisis at once. There would be no time to act upon Luigi's well-meant advice and try to win Giuseppe's enemies to my side. And when we approached the landing stage, my heart quickened its beat as I tried to make out Beltano's figure among those who were awaiting us.

I could not see him; and presently out of the darkness came Molta's voice from the beach. "Are you there, Carlo?" I gave a sigh of relief and thankfulness.

Ahmet answered her. "No Molta. We thought he had returned."

As I stepped ashore she saw me. "Beppo!" she cried in astonishment.

"Yes, Beppo," I said quietly.

"I marvel you dare let us see your face again," she replied, surprise changing quickly to anger.

"The dog of a traitor," exclaimed Giuseppe, taking his cue from her anger; and one or two of those near him echoed the words with muttered execrations and threats.

It was an ominous reception in all truth.

(To Be Continued.)

STRANGE STORIES FROM THE ZOO

Ivan and Admiral, Alaskan brown bears at Bronx park, New York, have patched up their differences and for the first time since they have been thrown into each other's society at the Zoo now meet on terms of equality and friendship.

All winter long Ivan, who is not quite as large and is a bit less aggressive than Admiral, has been bullied and bossed and

COMRADES! COMRADES!

kept out of his happy home by the latter. Keeper Ferguson, even on the coldest mornings, has found Ivan sleeping outside his cave, often covered with an inch or two of snow and ice.

Just how it has all come about Ferguson is at a loss to explain, but a few days ago he was astonished to observe the two big bears sitting side by side, with their heads together, in the most contented and friendly way imaginable. "Admiral seemed to show a real affection for Ivan," said the keeper, in telling of the phenomenon, "and Ivan, on his part, appeared to appreciate immensely the honor of being at last given a square deal."

The keeper rather expected a renewal of hostilities between the pair the next day, but was agreeably surprised to notice that his pets grew more and more friendly every minute.

THE SONG OF THE WIND.

The wind that sings in the chimney flue,
What does it say to me and you?

Rich is its haunting minor key—
Mooning for things that can never be,

Or things that are lost to the day and sun,
Back to some black oblivion.

It moves on wings from the misty past,
Over its gloom are shadows cast.

It whistles a dirge for ancient days—
Solemnly sad are the tunes it plays.

Its volume rises and falls. It fills
The heart with tremors and doubts and thrills.

It roams the breadth of the sea and earth,
But it never harbors a note of mirth.

O, gray old harper, in wondrous ways,
Your requiem tells of the yesterdays—

But who that lives can the tale translate,
Or quote the pressage of Life and Fate?

But sing away, in the chimney flue,
Of things that are old and things that are new—

Till sorrow and suffering seem sublime—
To the very end of the sands of Time!
—Joel Benton, in Success Magazine.

OLD FEUDS FORGOTTEN.

Ex-Senator William E. Chandler, of New Hampshire, paid a visit to Portsmouth while the Japanese-Russian peace conference was in progress.

Some of the local dignitaries took the senator out in a carriage to see the town. As they were riding the senator, according to the Saturday Evening Post, said: "I am getting to be an old man now. After many years in public life I have reached the point where all the old feuds are forgotten. I have no word but praise for any of the men who have been against me. I have forgotten all the old fights. I cherish no animosities. By the way, what is that statue erected over there on that square?"

"Why, senator," said Judge Page, "that is our new statue of Fitz John Porter."

"Fitz John Porter," shouted Chandler. "Do you mean to say this city of Portsmouth has erected a statue to Fitz John Porter, that scoundrelly—"

And he didn't stop for half an hour.

Making Good.

There is no way of making *lasting* friends like "Making Good;" and Doctor Pierce's medicines well exemplify this, and their friends, after more than two decades of popularity, are numbered by the hundreds of thousands. They have "made good" and they have *not* made drunkards.

A good, honest, square-deal medicine of known composition is **Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.** It still enjoys an immense sale, while most of the preparations that have come into prominence in the earlier period of its popularity have "gone by the board" and are never more heard of. There must be some reason for this long-time popularity and that is to be found in its superior merits. When once given a fair trial for weak stomach, or for liver and blood affections, its superior curative qualities are soon manifest; hence it has survived and grown in popular favor, while scores of less meritorious articles have suddenly flashed into favor for a brief period and then been as soon forgotten.

For a torpid liver with its attendant indigestion, dyspepsia, headache, perhaps dizziness, foul breath, nasty coated tongue, with bitter taste, loss of appetite, with distress after eating, nervousness and debility, nothing is so good as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It's an honest, square-deal medicine with all its ingredients printed on bottle-wrapper—no secret, no hocus-pocus humbug, therefore *don't accept a substitute* that the dealer may possibly make a little bigger profit. *Insist* on your right to have what you call for.

Don't buy **Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription** expecting it to prove a "cure-all." It is only advised for woman's *special* ailments. It makes weak women strong and sick women well. Less advertised than some preparations sold for like purposes, its sterling curative virtues still maintain its position in the front ranks, where it stood over two decades ago. As an invigorating tonic and strengthening nervine it is unequaled. It won't satisfy those who want "booze," for there is not a drop of alcohol in it.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, the *original* Little Liver Pills, although the first pill of their kind in the market, still lead, and when once tried are ever afterwards in favor. Easy to take as candy—one to three a dose. Much *imitated* but *never equaled.*

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

KEY TO RELIGION RIDDLE.

The International Sunday School Lesson for May 10 Is, "The Mission of the Holy Spirit." John 15: 26—16:34.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

A distinguished bishop of the Methodist Episcopal church, resident in India, recently wrote a book dealing with certain marvelous spiritual phenomena of which he had knowledge. When the manuscript reached New York it was held up by the officials, because, it is said, they thought the recital taxed credulity—they, of course, knowing more about the situation than the man on the spot. The book has never seen the light.

The incident suggests a trifling story and a tremendous present-day truth. The story is of a traveler who told an African chief of the land where water becomes as hard as earth, and men travel over it and build houses upon it. Ice was so utterly beyond the chief's comprehension that he dismissed the tale with the contemptuous remark: "What awful liars those white men are."

The phenomena indicated in the opening paragraph had to do with extraordinary manifestations of the presence and power of the Holy Spirit; and it is tremendously true that the world at large is incredulous concerning spiritual verities, and the great truths of religion, because the world is carnally minded; and "spiritual things are spiritually discerned." It is hard to make a man of the world believe in the miracle of conversion; and the spiritual rhapsodies of the mystic he regards as being very slightly differentiated from mental aberration.

Some Out-of-Date Words.

There is no subject upon which mankind are more uncomprehending than this vital one of an intangible, pervasive, present Personality who is the third Member of the Trinity, and who is commonly named the Holy Spirit. When Jesus began to unfold the teaching to His friends they were utterly dense; not one of them really grasped his meaning. What was difficult for them in the seen presence of the best Teacher, is doubly difficult for men and women for whom this truth is often clouded by fanatical misinterpretation, nebulous phraseology, and concealed in archaic terms.

Present-day religion suffers many things at the hands of the King James Version. This makes ghostly, or limits in meaning, the work of the Representative who was to come to take Christ's place. He is the Holy Spirit. There is no more reason for calling him the "Holy Ghost" than there is for employing the other outworn words of King James' day. Similarly, when "comforter" meant "strengthener" or "helper," it was a proper translation for the name of the Paraclete, the Advocate who stands at the side of the one in need. Nowadays "comforter" means consoler; and emphatically the work of the Holy Spirit is not confined to any such office. He is strength for striving, as well as solace in suffering; the help of those who war as well as the hope of those who weep.

A Bequest of the Departing.

A sane and simple way of grasping this mighty theme is to look at the setting of this present lesson. Jesus was about to die. He knew it, but his disciples could not fully comprehend the awful fact. So he was engaged in the lofty task of preparing them and fortifying them for what was coming. Sorrow filled their hearts, even though they did not perceive the full significance of what he was saying. Freely rendered, the thought of the Teacher ran thus:

"It is better that I go away. Now I am limited by flesh. I cannot be everywhere at once, and with all my friends. Nor can I make the world perceive the sinfulness of not believing on me. Therefore I am going away, that I may send in my stead, to be to you all that I have been, my representative, the helper. He will convict the world in respect to its sin of unbelief. He will set me right, and show my character to mankind. He will compel men to a decision for or against me. And he will lead you into the truth, all the truth, which you have been so slow of heart to believe under my instruction. Moreover, he will make me better known to you than I have even been; and not to you only, but to all who are added to your company. I personally could not be known in the flesh to all who shall believe on me; and even if I were, the knowledge would have fleshly limitations; He will mirror me perfectly. All of the many things I have longed to say to you, and could not, because you were not able to bear them, my representative will plainly teach you. He will have little to say of himself, but much to say of me."

When Christians Grow Blue.

There we have the key to the riddle of religion. Christianity's growth is inexplicable unless we accept the presence of this potent personality prophesied by Jesus. Only a supernatural power, continuously at work in the world and in the church, could have kept Christianity, throughout the centuries, from suffering the perversions or eclipses of other faiths that were contemporaneous with its beginning. Even now, Christianity would grow powerless and perfunctory within a generation were it not for the constantly vitalizing agency of the Helper who makes real to the disciples the life of their Lord.

It was as an antidote for fear, sorrow and discouragement that the truth of the Spirit's work was first imparted. So today the consciousness that, in his own mysterious way, the One Who Stands Instead of Jesus is at work in many parts of the world is the surest cure for downheartedness and depression on the part of any of Christ's friends. The news of the great awakening in Wales a few years ago startlingly reminded the church that the Lord is still at work in his world in undiminished power.

At the present time there are spiritual manifestations in several parts of the earth that rebuke the weak faith of Christians. Only a few days ago I received a letter from an editor in China telling of a wonderful spiritual awakening among the aborigines of West China. The revival that is sweeping through Korea, where it seems as if a heathen nation is to be born into the kingdom of heaven almost in a day, is arresting the attention of Christendom. In several parts of India there are spiritual manifestations, including not only those phenomena which have been present at the great awakening in American history, but also, on occasions, the "gift of tongues," as at Pentecost; and a gift of intercessory prayer that I can liken unto nothing except the scene in Gethsemane.

The Light Behind the Window.

Pondita Romabai, most famous of all living Indian women, told me a curious thing when she was investigating the spiritual phenomena at her school for child widows and famine orphans, at Kedgaon, India. Questioning her closely about the speaking with tongues, she remarked in substance, "Not all cases are genuine. When the girls are praying aloud, in different tongues, I listen attentively, going from girl to girl. My hearing is impaired, but, as is the case with many partially deaf persons, I can hear better in a hum than at the time of utterance. When I find that the girl does not mention the name of Jesus, I know that she is moved by some other spirit than the Spirit of Christ, and I touch her or speak to her. At once she stops. But when a girl is in the name and Spirit of Jesus, in the absorbed fashion that you witnessed a few minutes ago, then I find myself unable to stop her; I may call to her or shake her, but she heeds me not."

This making a test of the name of Jesus was suggested also in a recent sermon by Rev. Dr. Charles W. Gordon. He said "People sometimes talk a great deal about the Holy Spirit, but the Holy Spirit never talks about Himself. His work is no honor for Himself. His mission is to show for Jesus. He is like the light behind a stained glass window: you do not see the light, but it reveals all the beauties of the window. Looked at from the wrong side, a stained glass window is meaningless and unattractive. So the world sees no beauty in Christ, that it should desire Him, until the Spirit's light has revealed His loveliness."

That is the mission of the Spirit. He makes Jesus Christ real. Thus He stands to the disciple in the relationship of an advocate or representative. All that Jesus Himself could be to the church, were He present in the flesh today, and vastly more, than the Spirit is. Jesus can now have Christ and the Revealer also, it is better to have Christ through the Revealer, whose strange stirrings in the world, and whose mysterious movings upon the hearts of men, are the hope of the human race.

THE LAND WHERE THE SUN GOES DOWN

Out in the land where the sun goes down—
Where the sea is a-red with fire;
The wonderful land of the far, free west—
The land of my heart's desire.

Oh! my hope is there and my heart is there,
And the rest of me wants to go
When the call comes echoing out to me—
Pleading, soft and low;

"Come on, come on—where the red light lies
Aslant of the land and sea—
Where the wind that comes from the sunset way
Is soft as the wind can be.

"All the beautiful days are glad and fair,
And the nights are long and sweet;
And there's rest out here for the weary eyes,
And rest for the tired feet.

"Come on and away from the throbbing marts
And the rush of the maddened town,
Come out to the magical land, that lies
Out there, where the sun goes down."
—Grace C. Crowell in Western Field.

CAMPAIGN WILL BE FAST AND FURIOUS

Wets and Drys of Ohio Lining Up for a Battle Royal Under the Rose Law.

BY F. L. DUSTMAN.

Ohio has never witnessed such a campaign as will be waged this fall between the wets and the drys.

Both sides are getting ammunition and perfecting their lines, and disciplining their armies for the shock of battle.

Notwithstanding it is presidential year, and a legislature is to be elected which will select a United States senator, the interest will center in the contests in two score and more of counties between the liquor element and those who are determined that the saloon must go.

It is to be a spectacular campaign. There will be parades and banners and noise and meetings galore. There will be street corner arguments and figures, columns of them, will be produced by each side to back up assertions.

The brewers and other liquor interests will fight for existence. There is nothing left for them to do. Driven into a corner, facing a pitiless enemy equipped with legislation which spells destruction to the saloon, the brewers can do nothing else but fight, and yet they realize that the harder they fight the more their enemies will be stirred to action.

But the liquor interests are girding themselves for a gigantic struggle. Thousands of dollars are now being spent with the newspapers in an effort to make people believe the state will go to the poor house if saloons are wiped out. They argue solely from the standpoint of the almighty dollar. All at once the brewers have become greatly concerned about revenue for the poor fund, the police fund and other funds. Their wail over depleted treasurers would bring tears to a cast-iron donkey were their statements true.

They pretend to be much concerned lest the closing of saloons will cause schools to close for want of money to pay teachers, and that, therefore, the poor, dear children will not be properly educated. They do not explain, however, that not a dollar of the Dow tax goes to the maintenance of the schools; neither do they explain that the children in whom they profess such interest are the same children the saloons are seeking to debauch and to whom the brewers are looking as prospective customers.

Ohio brewers will spend money like water. Not only will they organize and advertise and flaunt their specious arguments before the people, but they will draw to their assistance every possible element to aid in saving them from destruction. The brewers of Toledo, Cleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati and other cities and towns are deeply concerned about the effect of the Rose law in the most rural counties, for not only do they own saloons all over the state, but they supply those owned by others.

The brewers have everything to lose, therefore the intensity with which they will fight. Millions are in the balance, and to save these millions they will spend millions. In the local option contests which have been waged all over Ohio in recent years the wets have relied on money to pull them through. In town after town in which they have won their victories have been brought about by the use of money. They have not come out in the open and met the drys in fair debate on the merits of the saloon business, but, pursuing gum shoe methods and buying votes outright, they have sought to stem the tide which has set in against them.

They will do more this year. While they will undoubtedly use money to influence voters, they have started out to scare the people by advertising the awful effects of a saloonless community. It is to be hoped they will keep this up and even put speakers upon the stump to attempt to prove the blessings which they allege follow in the wake of the saloon. The intelligent voters of the state will have plenty of amusement watching the antics of the brewers in resurrecting "personal liberty," "sumptuary legislation," and the other stale arguments which have been buried for years.

But while the brewers, liquor dealers and advocates of personal liberty, which means to let the saloons alone, are busy, the people are up and doing.

All over the state there is a getting ready for the conflict. Anti-saloon headquarters at Columbus as well as the different district superintendents, are being besieged with requests for information in regard to organization. There is difficulty in holding back the people until the Rose law goes into effect.

The summer months will be spent in the work of organization. This organization will be perfected down to school districts. In each county in which the fight will be made there will be a central committee made up of representatives from each precinct. There will also be an executive committee which will have in hand the campaign management. Aside from these will be numerous committees covering every phase of the work. Caution is urging that no contest be precipitated until the organization is perfected. Something more is needed to win victories than mere enthusiasm. The point is to secure votes and not to overlook a voter.

When the county organization is completed and when the first of September comes the pace will be fast and furious. Petitions will be started in blocks of counties at the same time and with workers in every school district it is expected that securing names will not take much time. When an election is called there will be something doing so far as the drys are concerned. Speakers will flood the county. The campaign will be of the whirlwind variety. Along with the arguments of orators will be a flood of literature. Women and children will not be overlooked and every possible pressure will be put upon the voters.

The man who wants to carry water on both shoulders will have a serious time of it. There can be no middle ground The voter must be either for or against the saloon. He cannot be neutral. To attempt it will mean cowardice.

Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following question are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

Will some kind reader who has had experience tell me how to raise goslings? Is it best to let them run with the old goose while quite young, or would it be best to shut them in somewhere for a few days? What is the best feed for them while young?—W., Eaton Rapids, Michigan.

Spanish Needles.

B., Flag Pond, Tenn.: At this distance it might be difficult to state just how the ground gets the Spanish needle seed, for seeds have many ways of getting spread. Here, some seeds will slide over the smooth snow in winter; a freshet may carry them, etc. If I were to guess, I would say there were a few plants the first year, more the second, and so on, for if you didn't notice the first scattering plants, it is just the same as if they did not exist, as far as you are concerned. One thing is sure, that if you find a Spanish needle plant in your field a Spanish needle seed germinated there, which seed grew on a plant of the same species, else how could it assume this form? The iron founder knows his melted metal to be perfectly indifferent as to the form it is to have, the mol dcontrolling it in every detail, but the iron is no more so than the inorganic elements—the hydrogen, oxygen, carbon, nitrogen, etc., from the earth, the water or the atmosphere, that build up a plant. A parsnip or a watermelon—it is all one—the life of the plant selects, combines and controls from first to last, and any plants born of biogenesis would be as shapeless as these elements themselves.

Within the last 200 years men, imagining themselves highly educated, have held that when toads came out numerously after a shower they had been generated on the spot, "by the action of the rain on the clods of rich earth." If fifty men whom they did not expect to see just then and there had come along, they would not have thought they originated in this way. But the rain could do so if the toads could, or the plants, either. The elements which build up toads, men and plants are idle and helpless until life takes hold of them. Then things begin to proceed. When you see bricks going and piling themselves up skyscrapers, etc., you may have life without antecedent life. Till then, stick to seeds and germs. —G., Arkport, N. Y.

How to Fight the Rose Chafer.

The Rose Chafet beetle issues from the ground in June and within two or three weeks lays its eggs in the earth from one to four inches beneath the surface, usually in waste land, particularly if it be of light sandy character. The grubs, which much resemble the well known white grubs of sod land, except for their smaller size, feed on the roots of grasses and various plants. They descend below the reach of frost on the approach of winter and in May ascend nearer to the surface and pupate. Where practicable, badly infested sod may be plowed in late May, thereby destroying many of the pupae by breaking their cells, thus preventing the emergence of the same number of beetles. After the beetles appear, there is no reliable remedy, except hunting them down by hand from valuable plants and hand-picking. Sometimes they will not attack plants sprayed with Bordeaux mixture, again they pay no heed to any kind of spray. While they are killed by strong arsenicals, so many results are always ready to take the places of the destroyed beetles that the results of poisonous sprays are almost imperceptible. Specially valuable plants, such as grapevines, small fruit trees, etc., may be enclosed in mosquito netting for two or three weeks during the period of swarming of the beetles, but this method of protection is obviously impracticable on a large scale. Newly set clusters of grapes may be made safe by enclosing them in paper sacks. The most practical device for use on a fair-sized scale is an umbrella-shaped collector made of cloth, having a hole in the bottom. Beneath the opening in the umbrella or funnel should be placed a pail containing water with kerosene floating on top. The beetles above the collector are sharply disturbed by jarring, they quickly loosen their hold and are precipitated into the kerosene. It may be necessary to jar three times per day through a period of ten days or two to catch the forty grains and apply. With a sufficiently large collector one should be able to jar a rod of heavy grape row in less than five minutes. Some prefer a collector made by tacking cloth strips to long rectangular frames which are laid on the ground beneath the grape rows. When ready for use, the cloth is painted with kerosene or coal tar and jarring is performed by beating or shaking the vines. —Ohio Agricultural Experiment Station.

Wormy Grapes.

F., Decatur, Ill.: Get the yellow paperbags used by grocers to put up small articles, draw them on over each bunch and tie them on with twine and you will keep out the insect that lays the eggs. The eggs may be laid in the young grapes sooner than you think, so be on hand with your bags before the insect comes. It is likely that some mark will show soon as the egg is laid, watch closely and find out when it is done. If the bags cannot be put on some of the bunches cut them off. Bagging grapes is a common practice all over the country. It is said to protect against birds, wasps, rot and other fungus infection, and some say bagged grapes are finer and ripen better than those in the open air even if nothing comes to attack them.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

Dandelions.

L., Va Wert, O.: You will hardly get rid of your dandelions short of plowing and reseeding, and maybe not then, for seed may fly from other places. A "daisy rake" can be had at any implement store whose teeth are so close that every head can be taken off; then if the lawn is mowed properly the dandelions will not show much.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

Gourds.

K., Lebanon, Ore.: Gourds are of the squash, melon and cucumber family and will be suited in a general way with the same soil and climate. If as I have read Oregon is not very suitable for corn because the nights are too cool you will probably have no great success at least with the sugar trough dipper or dishrag gourds. The small ornamental gourds will grow fine or less if cucumbers do well. The Gulf states are the gourd country.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

Eggs in the Incubator.

The eggs in the incubator should be turned twice each day—early in the morning and late in the evening. The hours selected should be such that there will be about twelve hours between turnings. Six o'clock in the morning and the same hour in the evening are good hours to select for this task. It is not necessary to turn the eggs just half way over. This is not natural, since the hen never considers what part of the eggs is directly opposite to the lowest part when she begins the process of turning. Any change if the position is sufficient. A good way is to remove the two eggs in the center of the rows and gently push the eggs together from either end of the row. This method possesses the advantage of systematically changing the relative position of the eggs, thus insuring a more uniform hatch.

Cooling the eggs is also important, and this should be attended to when the eggs are being turned. Do not be afraid to remove the trays from the incubator, and if the air in the incubator house is very warm, no serious results will be experienced if the trays are removed from the room. It is natural that the eggs be cooled once or twice each day, and unless the temperature of the outside atmosphere is extremely cold, there is little danger of getting chilled in the five or ten minutes necessary to turn them.

Care of Tomatoes.

A gardner advises that tomato plants be not set out doors until May, giving rows full south exposure. They must be kept well cultivated and after they are started each should receive an application of about three teaspoonsful of powdered sheep manure worked into the soil around each plant. The vines should be trained from the start to a trellis and should be kept sufficiently trimmed in order to insure ventilation reaching all parts of the plant. There is considerable danger of tomato vines splitting at the fork if not properly fastened to the trellis, especially when bearing fruit. Until the vines have reached the blossoming stage this same method of tying and trimming shouud be continued. Then late in the summer all new growth is cut back so as to allow all the strength to be devoted to ripening the developing fruit. This method, it is claimed, will insure an abundance of very choice fruit.

Woolly Aphides.

Horticulturists predict an unusual number of woolly aphides the coming season. The possibility of an attack has led the Colorado station to make the following suggestions about the fall:

We have had another mild winter and, as a result the woolly aphis of the apple trees has lived over in rather large numbers. The last brood of lice that came into existence in the fall were largely migrated down the trees and spent the winter in any convenient hiding place that would give them some protection from the cold. These little lice do not have the cottony secretions which give the larger lice the white color, so that they are likely to be mistaken for a different insect.

In a recent visitation of many orchards I found these young lice in very large numbers about the crowns of the trees just beneath the surface, where the earth had cracked open so that they could enter; and in some numbers upon the trunks and branches beneath scaly bark are the dead bodies of the large lice that were killed by the first cold weather of late fall or early winter.

As soon as we have a few consecutive warm days these little lice will locate upon the tender twigs or branches, insert their beaks, and begin to suck the sap of the trees. As soon as they begin to feed in this manner the cottony covering is secreted as a protection to their bodies.

The best time to destroy this louse is before these little overwinter lice have established themselves upon the bark of the trees.

It is not necessary to wait until the buds begin to swell before treating this insect. In fact, a spray for the woolly aphis may be made any time during the winter season. As these lice cannot be killed except as the spray comes in direct contact with their bodies, so as to wet them, it is important that the application be very thorough, and it should be made with sufficient force to drive it into every crack and crevice of the bark of the tree. At this time of the year it is specially important eo drench the entire surface of the trunk and large limbs, and the ground also for a foot or more about the crown of the tree.

A good kerosene emulsion that is about 7 per cent oil, a strong tobacco decoction, or a good quantity of whale oil soap may be used for the destruction of these lice. A thorough application at this time might do away with the necessity of a later and more expensive spray when the leaves are out.

Prepare by dissolving one pound of ordinary soap in a gallon of boiling water. When boiling hot remove from the fire and add at once the two gallons of kerosene. As soon as the kerosene is added, agitate the mixture as briskly as possible by pumping it back into the vessel containing it through a spraying nozzle. This will make forty gallons and apply.

Use two pounds of tobacco dust or tobacco stems, or one pound of whole leaf tobocco to each four gallons of water. Put the tobacco in enough water to cover it well and steep just below the boiling point for an hour or two. Then dilute to the four gallons and apply.

Black leaf dip, which is a tobacco preparation used for the destruction of parasites upon domestic animals, has become very popular for the destruction of plant lice. It may be used in the proportion of one gallon of the black leaf to each seventy-five gallons of water. It may be used in either warm or cold water, but warm water is preferred. It is ready for application as soon as mixed.

After the leaves appear upon the trees it would be well to keep a close watch for little white patches which indicate the presence of this insect. If they are not too numerous they may be destroyed and the insect kept in check by swabbing over these patches with coal oil. This can be done by taking a small quantity of oil in a basin or other small dish and applying it by means of a swab or paint brush.

Dust Bad for Hogs.

Swine breeders have experienced a heavy loss this year from a disease that very closely resembles pneumonia. The hogs start in with a short cough and when the cough starts it will be noticed that their breathing is jerky. The flank movement increases until it looks like a case of thumps. When it gets to this stage it is exceedingly hard to stop it. Whether it is contagious or simply that the cause that produces it in one hog produces it in every individual in the same bunch, we are not able to say; but it is sweeping them away by the thousands.

Those who have taken the most pains to keep their hogs from coming in too close contact with dust, especially in their sleeping quarters, have had the least to contend with in the way of lung tdoubles. Where hogs are not given a floor to sleep on they are bound to work up their bed into a sort of a dusty mass, and under these conditions they are sure to inhale a large amount of dust and no doubt that causes irritation of organs of the respiratory system and eventually leads to a diseased condition. Some time ago one of our subscribers called attention to the plan of putting ordinary woven wire down flat in hog sheds. On this wire he places a little cinders or gravel and it then absolutely prevents hogs from working it up into dust. This idea is worth repeating many times, because in our opinion it will tend to lessen the losses due to lung trouble.—The Homestead.

Animals as Winter Prophets.

A German zoologist has given a most serious setback to the idea that animals are weather prophets. He says, among his conclusions: "

WHAT JOY THEY BRING TO EVERY HOME

as with joyous hearts and smiling faces they romp and play—when in health—and how conducive to health the games in which they indulge, the outdoor life they enjoy, the cleanly, regular habits they should be taught to form and the wholesome diet of which they should partake. How tenderly their health should be preserved, not by constant medication, but by careful avoidance of every medicine of an injurious or objectionable nature, and if at any time a remedial agent is required, to assist nature, only those of known excellence should be used; remedies which are pure and wholesome and truly beneficial in effect, like the pleasant laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna has come into general favor in many millions of well informed families, whose estimate of its quality and excellence is based upon personal knowledge and use.

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna has also met with the approval of physicians generally, because they know it is wholesome, simple and gentle in its action. We inform all reputable physicians as to the medicinal principles of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, obtained by an original method, from certain plants known to them to act most beneficially, and presented in an agreeable syrup in which the wholesome Californian blue figs are used to promote the pleasant taste; therefore it is not a secret remedy, and hence we are free to refer to all well informed physicians, who do not approve of patent medicines and never favor indiscriminate self-medication.

Please to remember and teach your children also that the genuine Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna always has the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—plainly printed on the front of every package and that it is for sale in bottles of one size only. If any dealer offers any other than the regular Fifty cent size, or having printed thereon the name of any other company, do not accept it. If you fail to get the genuine you will not get its beneficial effects. Every family should always have a bottle on hand, as it is equally beneficial for the parents and the children, whenever a laxative remedy is required.

THE LAST STRAW

BY ELIZABETH AYRES

Louise Strange knew that it was ...sk and foolish for her to be so disturbed over such a small affair as a ...w spring suit, or rather the lack of ..., but in spite of the arguments she ...d with herself, and her efforts to ...ntrol her mind, she was utterly miser..., because she was forced to ...ake the old suit do." She was suffering a disappointment that was almost as keen as if it were a vital matter. She had so fully expected to ...mpanion the spring in donning fresh ...rments, and, while the realization ...t she could not had come upon her ... degrees, when it reached certainty ... brought her to a state of mind in ...ich rebellion against her fate was ...permost. She "hated" to be poor. ...e "hated" this having to make old ...ings masquerade as new; in truth, ...e was in revolt against all the circumstances of her life, which, with the ...sing years, seemed to grow harder ...d harder.

"The simple life is a lovely thing to ...d about, and it might be as lovely ... practice, only to be entirely satisfactory one should live it where there ...e no comparisons with the ease ...ought by money," she thought.

Louise might have had a new winter ..., but she went without it, preferring to wait until the coming of spring, ...en she would be in harmony with ...e renewal of the vernal season. ...ring the winter her two little girls ...ll ill, and there were other unplanned-for expenses to be met out of ... income which, under ordinary circumstances, was barely enough to keep ... family in comfort.

The spectre of debt, she and her husband would not entertain. Little ... little she made use of the money ... had saved for her new gown, until ... remained. She had expected to ...ke what she borrowed from her ...all fund, but this proved to be impossible. The children were growing ...oldly and needed so many new ...ings. There seemed no way of ...ker economy in her housekeeping ...penses by which she might save out ...ough for a new gown, so she reluctantly gave it up, and allowed herself to grow resentful against the circumstances in which she was placed. The going without the spring suit ..., to Louise, the last straw. It was ... culmination of a long series of ...l-denials, and it spread before her ... unending vista of like denials. It ... only a homely little tragedy of ...eryday life, which, in reality, was ... a tragedy if it had not been so ...viously taken. She was married ...n to a sock-darning existence, she ...d herself, and she was not likely to ...er know anything better. Probably ...would be worse before she finished ...th it.

When she went out she closed her ...es to the attractions of the shop ...ndows. Why should she look at ...er tempting displays when she was ...able to purchase? The film of green ...at was creeping over the trees was ...noticed, and the signs of spring failed to bring the thrill with which ever ...fore she had welcomed the quickening ...of the year.

She told John, her husband, something of her disappointment, having faint hope that he might help her ...her wish, though she knew very well ...e extent of his resources. John could ...t understand her feeling. Moreover, ...e disliked new clothes, and it ...s more of a hardship with him to ...ve them than to go without.

"I'm sorry, dear, we can't manage a suit this spring," he answered, "but you'll look sweeter and prettier ...your old one than the other women ...their fine new toggery."

He meant to console her, but his words and the fond kiss he gave her, failed of their purpose. Louise shut her lips in a thin, tight line to keep back the reproaches it was her impulse to utter.

Long ago she had made up her mind that John lacked the money-making brains. In the beginning she did not consider this fact of any great importance, but as their expenses increased and there was no corresponding increase of income the thought obtruded itself, that lacking this capacity, a man lacks most of what makes life worth having for the wife. She never spoke this thought, but she allowed it to grow and rankle after what she fancied was John's indifference to her disappointment.

Absorbed in her bitter reflections, she grew cold and silent, and worse still, there came that silence of the heart which is so much more oppressive than the mere outward silence of the lips. She began to regard John a little contemptuously, and to think of him as ineffectual in the business world. She forgot she loved him, and how much happiness there had been in their life together.

Such a mood as this drove her from her home one afternoon, to go she knew not whither. Anything was better than to remain where her commonplace surroundings were constant reminders of her dissatisfaction. The children were with their grandmother, and she was free for several hours if she chose to take them. Perhaps she would not go home to get supper for her husband, if she could think of any place where she wanted to stay.

Chance brought in her pathway a man who had asked her to be his wife and had persisted in asking, until her marriage with John put an end to his hopes. She had not seen him for years, but she knew he had never married, and she knew, too, that he had prospered and was a successful money-maker. He did not try to conceal how glad he was to see her, and his outspoken expressions of gladness heightened the color in Louise's cheeks and brightened her eyes, bringing back the semblance of her youth. He turned to walk with her, without asking permission. He still had his masterful ways, Louise thought, and for an instant she wondered how it would have been if she had married him instead of John. He had money, and at this moment, she believed that money was all she needed to make her happy.

He talked rapidly, and talked entirely of himself and of what he had accomplished. Meanwhile his eyes were scanning Louise's face and reading from its telltale lines the story of her struggle.

"And how are you getting on?" he asked suddenly.

She answered him evasively. It was her impulse to pour out all her trouble and discouragement. She was sure he would give her the sympathy she craved, but pride put a bridle on her tongue. She would not confess to the man she had rejected, that the man she had chosen had failed to make her happy. She tried to talk brightly of other things, and met with such appreciative response that she was lifted out of her depression, and sparkled and laughed in near approach to her old-time gaiety.

The dominance and open admiration of the man by her side, held her under their spell. She felt exhilarated—almost reckless. It was as if the glitter of the world had come into the dull gray of her existence. For the time, it made her oblivious to the realities that ruled her life. She meant no wrong. It was only that she was enjoying to the full, an episode that gave the spice of difference to the daily monotony of which she was so weary.

The man was more than willing to prolong their meeting. The day was lovely, and they walked long and far. Louise was deceived by their slow steps in the distance they had traversed, until the scattered houses, marking the edge of the city, told her she was miles from home.

"Mercy! she exclaimed, looking at her watch. "I had no idea it was so late. I must hurry home to get John's supper."

She turned to go back, and, with her turning, she again took up the duties she had forgotten. She walked rapidly, scarcely heeding her companion's question, "must you go home so early? Can't you stay a little longer?"

Finding his importunities ineffectual, he suggested taking a street car, "if you insist upon hurrying," he said reproachfully.

Louise was glad of his suggestion. She was uneasy, and, while she tried to keep her composure, the situation in which she was involved suddenly became distasteful, and she began to resent the man's thinly veiled regrets for what might have been. She read in them the implication that her marriage was a failure.

"How dare he! how dare he!" she thought indignantly.

The noise of the car relieved her from talking, and she could hear but little of what her companion was saying. After their ride was ended there was still quite a distance for her to walk. She dismissed her one-time suitor with scant courtesy, and refused to consider his proposal for another meeting sometime in the future. She was hurrying home when she heard the newsboys calling: "Extra! Extra! All about the big accident."

She paid no heed at first, but when the words "Collision on the G. & R. short line" reached her hearing, her attention was arrested.

John intended to go to a nearby town that afternoon, and he expected to take the G. & R. She bought a paper. The headlines told her nothing beyond the fact of there having been a serious accident and complete demolishing of the cars. The story that followed went into more detail, and included a list of the names of the killed and injured. John's name was not there, but more than once the word "unidentified" appeared. Louise was filled with an agony of fear lest John might be one of this number.

She could not have told how she reached home, or how she opened the door to enter the silence of an empty house. When she was inside she looked about her helplessly. It was impossible for her to think of work. She could do nothing but wait. Perhaps John would never come home again, and her excited imagination pictured the dreariness of life without him. Her mind was in a turmoil of alarm and remorse. She reproached herself bitterly for the part she had played during the past few weeks, and all because of a petty disappointment.

"He did the best he could," she moaned, "he did the best he could," and then she reproached herself again for speaking as if he were dead.

As the hour for John's return came and passed, what she feared as possible, grew to be a certainty. She knew that John had been in the collision. She knew he had gone beyond the sound of her voice, the reach of her hands. She wanted, Oh how much she wanted, to tell him once more that she loved him, that her coldness was all a mistake, but it was too late.

Her dismal forbodings were interrupted by the sound of John's steps coming up the sidewalk. Louise rushed to the door to meet him. She flung her arms around his throat, and then withdrew them to beat her hands hysterically upon his breast.

"Oh, John, John!" she cried; "you aren't killed, are you? Tell me you aren't killed!"

"Why no, of course not. Can't you see I'm all here?" John returned, startled and astonished by her display of emotion.

"The accident! I thought you were in it," sobbed Louise, "and you are so late. I was sure you were killed in the collision."

"Oh—that," said John. His face sobered as he thought of those who had suffered. "I might have been, only I didn't go away this afternoon. I was detained, Louise," he went on in his quiet way, "they've raised my salary. It's a good one now. Long and efficient service, they said, was the cause," he explained.

His wife's sobbings broke out afresh, and, with her face against John's shoulder, she wept as if she were broken-hearted.

"Why, my dear, my dear," John exclaimed, holding her close to his faithful heart, "what is the matter?"

"Nothing, nothing," Louise answered when she could control her voice. "I'm crying because I'm so happy."

UNMADE HISTORY.

A. D. 1915 was a period of turmoil and uncertainty, for it was the year of the great strike of authors, or, to give them their formal title, the Federation of Literary Fellers.

The history of labor troubles affords no instance of a stubborner contest. The publishers having banded themselves together in a strong guild, cut the compensation of writers, at one stroke and without warning, from 5 cents per word to $500 per thought, and you can imagine the dismay, nay, the despair of literati, thus brought face to face with want.

The public divided its sympathies. Some declared, vindictively, that authors deserved no better than to starve, while others, touched with pity, thought they ought rather to be taken out and shot.

Many pathetic tales of suffering were told. Several famous writers quit writing and were instantly suffocated by their output striking in. Others, when they tried to stop the wheels in their heads, were caught in the gearing and terribly mangled.

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QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics—no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Madstones.

Will the Question Bureau tell Blade readers something about madstones?—J. H. S., Big Creek, Va.

We get this question frequently and have always endeavored to answer it, at the same time trying to create doubts as to the efficacy of madstones in general. We are glad, however, that the question is again asked at this time, inasmuch as an expert of the government department of agriculture, in a report on rabies, has taken up the subject of madstones. It says:

"The curative value of the madstone is still devoutly believed in by a great many people in certain sections of the country. Within the last few years a madstone was forwarded to the department, the owner stating that it had prevented several cases of rabies, and he was anxious for it to be tried by the bureau. Some of these madstones, properly called hair balls, are obtained from the stomachs of various wild and domestic animals. They are in some cases composed of matted hair which the animal has licked from its body and swallowed; but in the majority of cases they consist of masses of vegetable fibre, such as the awns of clover and beards of grain, which have gradually collected over a considerable period of time and are formed into a spherical shape by the contraction of the gastric walls. Gallstones, intestinal calculi, and in fact any porous stones may be used as madstones.

"After a person has been bitten, the madstone is applied to the wound, and it is believed that the longer it adheres the more sure it is of preventing the disease. Whether it will stick or not depends entirely on the amount of hemorrhage discharge from the wound. Where this is profuse, the blood infiltrates the meshes of the madstone, soon coagulates or dries, and tends to hold it in place, and it adheres for a considerable time under such circumstances. In these cases the virus is supposed to be removed and the treatment is heralded a success. On the other hand, where the wound is small and the discharge slight, there is nothing to hold the stone in place and it immediately falls off. Certain of these madstones have been held in families for three or four generations and are guarded as carefully as any heirloom. Cases have been known where people have made long journeys and paid large sums of money to have a madstone applied. Its specific value against rabies is no greater than that of a piece of blotting paper applied in the same manner. The application of madstones gives the unenlightened public a false sense of security, and their use should be discouraged by all possible means."

Two Chaplain McCabes.

The Bureau was recently asked for a biographical sketch of Chaplain McCabe. It was not unnatural, in looking over biographical works, that we used a sketch of John Collins McCabe, who was chaplain in the confederate army, and who officiated at Libby prison. It seems, however, that our inquirer, G. W. W., of Arcadia, Wis., had in mind Charles Cardwell McCabe, who was chaplain of the 122d Ohio regiment of volunteers, and who was captured and taken to Libby prison, where he remained four months. R. E. H., of Salem, O., one of The Weekly Blade's friends, has kindly sent us the following, in which reference is made to the coincidence which misled the editor of the Question Bureau:

"Pardon me, but I think you did not rightly answer the question in the last issue of The Blade concerning Chaplain McCabe, one of the officers confined in Libby prison. I do not deny that a man by that name, who was a Virginian and an Episcopalian, acted as chaplin of the prison, but if such be the case, a strange coincidence and contrast occurred. The man answering to the question published was Charles Caldwell McCabe, who was born at Athens, O., October 11, 1836, educated at Ohio Wesleyan university, served during the civil war as chaplain in the union army, was captured and confined for a time in Libby. Between the time of his release and that of his death in New York city December 19, 1906, he delivered his lecture on "The Bright Side of Life in Libby Prison," hundreds and perhaps thousands of times. After the close of the war he served the Methodist Episcopal church as secretary of the Church Extension society, and later as a like officer of the Missionary society, becoming bishop in 1896. Surely the office of The Blade is not ignorant of Chaplain, afterwards Bishop McCabe, the most popular man of the Methodist pulpit in Methodism, nor of his famous lecture, which is almost as widely known as the prison which it commemorates."

J. Wilkes Booth.

Are there any facts to sustain the belief that J. Wilkes Booth, the slayer of Abraham Lincoln, really escaped and lived till 1903?—L. Fries, Va.

No. The body of the man killed by Sergeant Corbett was properly identified. The story of the Oklahoma man who claimed he was Booth is not worthy of belief.

Hunkers and Silver Grays.

Will you please tell me through the Question Bureau about a political party called Hunkers? Were they the same as Silver Grays?—B. E. S., Bainbridge, N. Y.

Hunkers was the name applied to the faction of the Democratic party in New York known as the Barnburners. They were the conservative wing, and were in harmony with the Democratic national committee. Subsequently they were known as the Hards, or Hard Shells. The origin of the name Hunkers is uncertain. This name has at various times been applied to the conservative wing of the Democratic party in other states. In 1850 the Whigs in Congress had taken the position that the slavery question, which they regarded as settled by the compromise of 1850, should not be reopened. This policy was approved by President Fillmore. Their attitude led to discussions in the party in many of the states. In Masachusetts those opposed to the stand thus taken were known as Conscience Whigs. In New York, Fillmore's state, the supporters of his view were known as Silver Grays, a name given them because they were mostly the older members.

Walt Whitman.

Will you please give a brief sketch of the life of Walt Whitman? Is he living, and where?—A. H., Leslie, Mich.

Walt Whitman, the American poet, died at Camden, N. J., March 26, 1892. He was born at West Hills, Long Island, N. Y., May 31, 1819. He was educated in the public schools of Brooklyn, and learned the printer's trade, teaching also in several country schools in Long Island. For a brief period he edited several newspapers. In 1847-8 he made a pedestrian tour as a workman through the United States and Canada, subsequently employing himself as a carpenter and builder. His first and chief work, Leaves of Grass, was published by himself at New York, in 1855. This volume was received mostly by abuse. During the civil war Whitman's brother was wounded on the battlefield, and the poet, who went to his aid, remained afterward as a volunteer army nurse at Washington and in Virginia. After the war he held a government clerkship in Washington, but the fatigue and mental strain of his work in the hospitals brought about a severe attack of paralysis in 1873. He was recovering from this when the sudden death of his mother in his presence caused a serious relapse. From this time he resided at Camden, N. J., remaining more or less of an invalid until his death. During all these years the poet continued to write.

About the Huns.

Will the Question Bureau please tell us something about the Huns, their origin, etc?—J. M. R., Wolf Creek, Wis.

They were a people of northern Asia. In the fifth century they conquered a considerable part of Europe. They were probably of Mongolian or Tartar stock, and the theory generally adopted by historians is that the Huns were directly descended from the Hiongnou, whose ancient seat was an extensive and barren territory north of the great wall of China. These people so overran the Chinese country about 200 B. C. that the great wall was built to keep them out. Their power was broken by subsequent wars with the Chinese, in which the latter, under the valiant Emperor Vou-ti, were successful. After this they engaged in conflict with another powerful nomadic tribe of northern Asia and were so reduced in strength and shortened in supplies that they divided their numbers and some 50,000 migrated to the east shore of the Caspian sea, where they settled and became known as the "White Huns." Later, the main body of the nation moved westward and settled on the shores of the Volga. In the third century they crossed this river and invaded the territory of the Alani, a pastoral people living between the Volga and Don rivers, conquered this race and united it with themselves. In the following century we find the combined nations invading the dominion of the Goths, which then extended from the Baltic to the Euxine. The invaders were successful, and what was left of the conquered Gothic nation was forced to seek an asylum within the bounds of the Roman empire. The Huns settled on the banks of the Don and the Dnieper, soon became involved in wars with the Romans, and in the fifth century, under Attila, attained to a high degree of power, and included or governed all the tribes from the Volga to the Rhine, and threatened the existence of the Frankish empire. The Franks called the Romans to their aid, and at Chalons-sur-Morne was fought, in June, 451, the bloodiest battle known to European history, in which the Huns were defeated. Attila's army is said to have been 700,000 strong, and probably the armies allied against him aggregated nearly as large a force. But the Hunnish empire, after Attila's death, fell to pieces, and the people themselves were swallowed up by other tribes. Historians are not agreed on the question as to whether the modern Hungarians or Magyars are descendants from the race of Huns or not. The White Huns of the Caspian shore, at about the time the other part of the tribe was invading Europe, spread themselves over all of western Persia and the Indian border. Roman historians describe the Huns as hideous in appearance, with broad shoulders, flat noses and small black eyes deeply buried in the head. Hideous legends were coined concerning their ancestry, ascribing it to the union of the witches of Scythia with infernal spirits, and such was the terror inspired by the repulsive appearance and savage manners of the barbarous race that these tales were readily believed.

Dr. Osler's Theory.

Please state the age at which Dr. Osler claims men should be chloroformer.—F. C., Loomis, Mich.

The report was that Dr. Osler said that men should retire at forty years and be chloroformed at sixty. It is but fair, however, to the doctor, to say that he denies ever having made any such statement, and there is every reason to believe that he did not.

Battle Hymn of the Republic.

I now know under what circumstances Charles Wesley's famous Jesus, Lover of My Soul, and Francis Scott Keys Star Spangled Banner were written. Please give the circumstances under which Julia Ward Howe wrote the famous Battle Hymn of the Republic.—A. C. S., Huntington, Ind.

The Battle Hymn of the Republic was written in beleaguered Washington, D. C., in November, 1861. It was first given to the public in the pages of the Atlantic Monthly for February, 1862.

Helen Keller.

Will you please give a biographical sketch of Helen Keller. I saw something about her not long ago, but do not know what paper it was in.—C. S., Poole, Neb.

This remarkable woman is a blind deaf-mute. She was born at Tuscumbia, Ala., in 1880. She lost sight and hearing at the age of 19 months, as the result of illness. When she was six years old Miss Annie M. Sullivan, of Boston, was sent to teach her. Miss Sullivan began her work by putting the child in possession of the manual alphabet. A doll was chosen to begin with, and with the doll on the child's lap the finger letters d-o-l-l were formed. This was the beginning of Helen Keller's education. When she was eight years old she was taken to Boston, where she could have the advantage of all the appliances and embossed books that a school for the blind affords. From this time the progress made by the afflicted girl became the marvel of the world. She learned to read German and Greek words as readily as English, and she took delight in picking up and using French and Greek phrases, and when later she took up these languages she advanced without apparent effort. But the girl's greatest achievement was in learning to speak. Her only means of learning the positions of the vocal organ in speech was to put her fingers on the lips, tongue, teeth and throat of the speaker. At the end of ten lessons she could carry on an intelligible and audible conversation, having communication addressed to her spelled into her hand by the manual alphabet. She has since learned to read from the lips and throat of a speaker by placing her fingers slightly on them, so that anyone sitting near her can converse with her just as though she could both hear and see. When Miss Keller was 16 years old she entered the Cambridge School for Girls, Miss Sullivan accompanying her. There she took the course preparatory to entering Radcliffe college. At the end of one year she took the regular examination, in the history of Greece and Rome, in English, in Latin, in elementary French, in elementary German and in advanced German, writing both answers and translations on an ordinary typewriter. She passed the tests on every subject, taking honors in English. It is not to be wondered at that this girl's educational life, which reads like a romance, should appear incredible to many persons. She has been declared "a genius, a prodigy, a phenomenon."

Miscellaneous.

S. S., Fordsville, Ky.: We cannot quote the section of the statutes to which you refer.

W. A. S., Central City, W. Va.: The editor of the Question Bureau is not a constitutional lawyer, and therefore cannot answer your question.

L. B. Galatia, Ill.: We know nothing about the so-called "sunk lands of Missouri."

T. E. C., Sedalia, W. Va.: No recent amendments have been made to the constitution of the United States.

E. M., Springfield, Ill.: The Bureau cannot give you an account of Oliver Cromwell's descendants.

A. L. T., Junction, Ore.: A medicine does not necessarily have to be patented before it can be advertised. The patent is to protect the owner.

G. A. B., Odin, Pa.: We cannot give you the Gypsy marriage custom you ask for.

Congress and Forestry

How can our trees be saved? Let us reason first from what we have not done. We had as good a chance as Canada in 1854 to know what a tree was worth; yet in that year Canada was levying crown dues that made two trees, sometimes one tree, pay her government as much as $1.50. We put a value of $1.25 an acre on our lands. Canada applied her tree money against her taxes. In this country we have preferred to raise millionaire lumbermen.

Suppose we had government dues of twenty cents a tree for the thousands of millions of trees cut in this country, and could collect that amount on the trees yet to be cut. We could pay national debts in cash and get the discount. In preference, we put a premium on successful dishonesty.

Last winter our senate passed, for the second time, an act the aim of which was to make a forest reserve of the important watershed part of the Appalachian system. We wanted that forest reserve; we needed it. The states involved agreed to cede to the national government the right to condemn and hold such lands as have come to them from the public domain, and the intention was that the national government should buy the additional lands from the private holders. The bill started with an appropriation of $3,000,000, a small thing for a great and rich nation, although admittedly but the beginning in an undertaking so large. The future of all our vehicle and farm implement manufacturing in this country rested and rests now with the passage of that act by congress. The tract would cover 17,500 square miles, would run about 350 miles in length, across Maryland, the Virginias and the Carolinas, Tennessee, Georgia and Alabama. Covering the ranges of the Blue Ridge and the Alleghanies, its width would be from thirty-five to sixty-five miles. A White Mountain reserve of 82,000 acres was included in the same proposition. It was a splendid American enterprise and one sorely needed, no matter what the cost. But the measure did not pass the house. It was held up by Speaker Cannon, because the speaker said he was afraid of the grand total of expenditure.—Emerson Hough, in Everybody's.

A LEAP YEAR QUERY.

Mr. Slowpoke—"I'm thinking seriously of studying law, Blanche."

Miss Coyle—"Where will you begin, George—with the new marriage license law?"

The Peacefulness of Hobson

New York Sun.

Captain Richmond P. Hobson realizes that he is misunderstood in the house by both parties and by advocates of two new battleships and pleaders for four. Does he demand the largest navy in the world because he worships military glory? The house ought to know better. His reproof still echoes in the corridors:

"I do not care how hot blooded a man may be before he goes in. Let him go in and get a taste of war and that will make him a disciple of peace for the rest of his days. * * * When I think of the Spanish war my heart cries out, 'How long, how long must noble men continue to slay each other in this way?"

So the captain has made "1,700 speeches in the city pleading for peace"—that is to say, for an American navy larger than the other navies of the world. To a question in the house by Mr. Rainey of Illinois, who was curious about the number of battleships we needed to defend our coast lines, Captain Hobson replied by giving the naval programs of other powers and declaring that congress ought to authorize six new battleships this year and four more each subsequent year:

Mr. Rainey—"How long would it take at this rate before developments occurred that would stop the building of four a year?"

Mr. Hobson—"No one can foresee."

Mr. Rainey—"It might go to two or three hundred battleships, according to the gentleman's position."

Mr. Hobson—"If the other nations built 200 each, then we ought to build about 300. Now, please do not interrupt me in order to ask ridiculous questions. I do not yield, Mr. Chairman, for such questions."

Mr. Rainey—"How much will it cost to maintain these battleships?"

The Chairman—"The gentleman from Alabama declines to yield."

Mr. Rainey—"I thought he declined to yield to a ridiculous question and I am not asking ridiculous questions." (Applause.)

Mr. Hobson—"Mr. Chairman, it is puerile for us to assume that we are not in any danger."

The house should have more patience with Captain Hobson. His purpose stands revealed. He has given the house the key of his policy. Every man who "goes in," that is to say, goes to the front or goes down to the sea in ships to fight, is satisfied with his first experience and thereafter becomes an evangel of peace like Captain Hobson. His dream then is easily comprehended. "The war clouds are gathering." A vast conflict, involving many peoples and various races would not surprise him; indeed, he rather expects it, and while it would take an awful toll of life and treasure, it would have the compensation—that is to say, it would cure the world of war, armies would be disbanded and navies dismantled, and international differences forever after would be referred to the Hague tribunal.

Mr. Bartholdt, of Missouri, would cure the world of war by talking about it in peace conferences. Mr. Burton of Ohio would reach the same end by reducing naval estimates and setting other nations an example of moderation. Captain Hobson sees the folly of both remedies, and having had his fill of war would extirpate it by the heroic measure of making it general just once. Any other explanation of his insatiate policy of building more battleships than all the nations of Europe and Asia combined is not lucid. It is a grand conception, but we fear that the house will continue to exhibit impatience with Captain Hobson.

WHAT COULD THE POOR MAN DO?

"Henry," she said, "I was looking over your old love letters today—the ones you sent me before we were married."

And, simpering greatly, she lowered her head and wagged it.

(As for Henry, sitting there in two chairs, at his ease, it is only fair to the man to say that he looked sheepish and yet with a certain fine tenderness in the eyes of him as much as to say that when it came to penning a love letter that would make a maiden sigh and a jury laff, our Henry was right there with the rat poison.)

"Yes," she said, in a dreamy, dreamy way. "You said in one of your first letters that every time I thought about you you knew it, because you tingled and your heart went pit-a-pat."

He made a tut-tut motion with his feet, but all the same his eyes shone with the pride of a man who has turned more than one pretty little trick of language in his day.

"Yes," she said, "and, Henry, you said that if all the world was yours you would lay it before me so that I, the brightest star of the firmament, could twinkle over it."

He coughed the cough of a man who is embarrassed with praise, and yet—and yet—he listened for more in much the same way that a bashful duck listens for thunder in a drought.

"You said that I should be your inspiration," she said, "and that together we would conquer the world and reign as king and queen of the universe, my blue eyes being your orbs and my lily-white hand your sceptre."

He didn't deny it.

"And you said that we should be crowned with my love," she added, "and that you would live only to gratify my slightest wish and to be the devoted slave of my most capricious whim."

He smiled with gentle reminiscence, and made no denial to these soft impeachments, except that, perhaps, he looked a trifle sheepish again and, like Mr. Barkis, pursed his lips as if to whistle.

"And you called me your pretty little bunch of heliotrope, with eyes like forget-me-nots, cheeks like the rose, and teeth like the lilies, all sparkling in the radiant dews of the morning."

They sighed together.

"Henry," she said in a pleading voice. "I feel so tired. Will you go downstairs and fix the furnace and bring up the coal tonight? I won't ask you again, dear."

And as Henry slapped the coal into the furnace he muttered to himself with a frown:

"I thought there was some trick in it!"—New York Evening Sun.

USE SLANG IN POLITICS

Bygone Statesmen Responsible for Many Phrases.

A story lies hidden in many a commonplace phrase, and particularly meaty with anecdote we find our political slang if only we take the trouble to crack it open.

The familiar expression, "An ax to grind," frequently attributed to Benjamin Franklin, originated with Charles Miner, who introduced the following tale of woe in a short, pithy essay, published in a country newspaper of Pennsylvania during the year 1811. A little boy is asked by a man with an ax and an engaging smile if his father has a grindstone, and the family being in proud possession of that implement of welfare, the youngster leads the way into the back yard.

"What a fine little fellow you are," exclaims the stranger—quite casually, as though scarcely conscious of speaking loud. Of course, the boy becomes at once his most obedient servant, and, by more well directed praise, brings water to wet the wheel and heroically turns the grindstone until his small hands sting with blisters. But the moment the ax is ground the owner calls his little fetch and carry slave "rascal," and crushes his newborn manly pride by bidding him hurry to school.

Sherman Mended Fences.

The wire-pulling referred to in political vernacular as "mending his fences," harks back to John Sherman's ambition for presidential honors. Shortly before the meeting of the Republican national convention in 1880, Sherman slipped away from the senate to his Ohio farm, where, presumably, he was engaged in quietly furthering his desired ends. Thither he was pursued by a reporter, who suddenly bobbed up through a trap-door one day when Sherman and his brother-in-law were putting some new rails on worn-out fences. The brother-in-law, cornered by direct questions as to what Sherman was doing now, jocularly replied: "Why, you can see for yourself, he's mending his fences."

In the baffling complication of modern life the awkward position of being "on the fence" has become a household experience, but in its beginning the phrase was a political sarcasm referring to men who took no action in matters until they saw which way things were going:

"A kind o' hangin' 'round an' settin' on the fence, till Providence pointed how to jump an' save the most."

"Pipelaying," with its honest suggestiveness of a man's work in the sweat of his brow, in plain American English stands for procuring votes by fraud, and refers to a political scandal of 1835. The leaders of the Whig party in New York were accused of a plan to bring over a large number of voters from Philadelphia, and honor among thieves falling below par, one of the supposed conspirators gave away the whole proposition, producing letters in evidence, in which the number of voters hired was spoken of as so many yards of pipe, the laying of pipe for the Croton water being at that moment a leading New York activity. The Whig leaders indicted were subsequently acquitted by the jury, who decided that the accuser and the letters alike were fraudulent, but "pipelaying" schemes had come to stay.

"I acknowledge the corn," meaning, "I give in," "I retire," was a flash of humor lighting up a serious discussion in congress during the early year of 1828. Andrew Stewart, indulging in oratorical license, made the picturesque statement that Ohio, Kentucky and Indiana sent their haystacks, cornfields and fodder to New York and Philadelphia for sale. But Wickliffe, a strict constructionist in words, refuted the charge.

"What do you send, then?" asked Stewart, with a shrug in his voice.

"Horses, mules, cattle, hogs," was the reply.

"You feed $100 worth of hay to a horse," retorted Stewart, and we can fancy the triumphant slyness of the twinkle in his eye, "and thirty bushels of corn to fatten a hog. You simply put that thirty bushels into the shape of a hog and make it walk off the eastern market."

A saving grace of humor came to Wickliffe, and in an instant he was on his feet.

"Mr. Speaker," he cried, "I acknowledge the corn!"

The term "a gerrymander" was also born in laughter. In 1811, when Elbridge Gerry was elected Democratic governor of Massachusetts, both houses at the state capital were also Democratic—in short, the Democrats had a corner on the local market. Eminently fitting was the moment for rearranging boundaries on the political map so that a large number of federal votes might be thrown into one or two districts, leaving all the others controlled by the Democratic power. So remarkable an appearance had the new map, however, that Gilbert Stuart declared it the express image of a salamander.

"A salamander!" retorted a wit. "Call it a gerrymander instead!"

Dates Back to the Ark.

"Not much of a shower," is the political turn of the sour-grape fable of our nursery days, and is often thrust into the teeth of an opponent who pretends to make light of a grave defeat.

While Noah was building his ark a neighbor daily peered at his labor, but when the rains descended to the uncomfortable degree that the scoffer had to wade with water up to his chin, he approached the ark and begged to be taken aboard. Noah was obdurate in refusal—the zoological crowd on board a sufficient excuse, perhaps, for turning the cold shoulder—and the drowning man waded off in a huff, calling back: "I don't believe there's going to be much of a shower, anyway."

The rather anarchistic slogan of "waving the bloody shirt," the reprehensible attempt to inflame sectional passion long after the civil war ended, has too weirdly picturesque an origin to be passed over in silence. All the way to Corsica we must go back to the blood-letting days of endless feud.

Before burial the victim of the little unpleasantness among friends was laid out on a plank, with his firearms close to the dead hands and his blood-stained shirt hung, a banner and a badge, above the unseeing dead face, while women huddled in black mantles, rocking and wailing, encircled the corpse, and men bristling with arms close to the dead hands and his blood-stained shirt. Suddenly, wife, mother or sister of the deceased sprang up with a scream, snatched down the bloody shirt, and, waving it, began a frenzied lamentation, a rhapsody of love for the dead, a tirade of curses upon his enemies.

How "Slate" Originated.

"To make up the slate," a secret understanding of leaders before the convention officially nominates the candidates, probably originated in an early use of a slate upon which names could be easily changed.

"Log-rolling," a mutual assistance of persons in power without a too nice regard for the public good, had an honest, commendable origin in the neighborly habit of backwoodsmen helping each other in cutting down trees.

"Mossbacks" was the pet name given to Democrats regarded fossil, particularly in the state of Ohio. The analogy is apparent to anyone, irrespective of party, who has been introduced to the old snapping turtle, whose sluggish habits are responsible for the mosslike vegetation growing upon his shell.

"Jayhawks," thrust upon the guerrillas during the Kansas troubles in 1856, was afterward applied to political marauders generally, a jayhawk having so disreputable a disposition that he has been accused of killing innocent little birds for mere sport.—Los Angeles Times.

SHARP PRACTICE.

"I came back on the same boat with Charles W. Morse," said a Chicagoan. "In a talk about finance over a bridge game one afternoon, Mr. Morse told us a story of sharp practice.

"He said there was a coach that used to run between Nola Chucky and Paint Rock, a matter of some forty miles. For lunch the coach stopped at a half-way house in Tin Can, and here a good 50-cent meal was put out—cake and pie, coffee and tea, and all the cold meats you could mention.

"But the landlord of the half-way house had a mean little secret dicker with the driver whereby, as soon as the travelers had paid for their lunch and got fairly settled to it, a call would come for an immediate start. So off they'd all go grumbling. They'd have paid for 50 cents' worth of food and only eaten, you see, about 5 cents' worth.

"But along came one day a traveler with a sharp, bright eye. The landlord found this chap, some 10 minutes after the coach had started on again, still tackling pie and ham at a terrible rate.

"'Why, man,' he said, 'you've let the coach go without you.'

"'I know it,' said the traveler, calmly. 'I was too blessed hungry to stop eating.'

"Suddenly the landlord's face paled. "'Good gracious!' he said, 'all my silver's gone!'

"It was, too. Not a knife, fork or spoon was left except the sharp-eyed man's.

"He said, as he kept on eating, that he had noticed a suspicious-looking character among the passengers—a man with a red beard, a hump and a limp—oh, very suspicious.

"The landlord sent a hostler on a swift motorcycle off to overtake the coach and bring it back.

"Well, in about forty minutes the coach returned. Then the sharp-eyed man came forth, wiping his mouth. But he made no effort to identify the suspicious-looking passenger. Instead he got aboard the coach, took his seat, and said coolly:

"'Thanks, landlord, for the good feed. You'll find them spoons and things in the coffee pot. Now, driver, off we go ag'in.'"

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MAY 7, 1908.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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It would be a great convenience to have a president with a short name like Taft.

In a crowded convention city politics is pretty sure to make strange bedfellows.

A great deal of advice about married life comes from people who have never tried it.

Wherever there are any delegates to be picked up Taft gathers in his share of them.

We have often wondered if Vice President Fairbanks ever gets excited about anything.

A Pennsylvania girl recently coughed up a safety pin. They are the only kind that should be swallowed.

There is some comfort in the thought that congress doesn't receive any more messages than it deserves.

An English poet says: "I have had enough of women and enough of love." Can't call him a sweet singer.

That good cooks are scarce is shown by the fact that it took ninety-nine Chicago policemen to find one.

Speaker Cannon, with his gavel, is a strong representative of the arm and hammer brand of statesmanship.

If it is true that Mr. Carnegie has taken to writing poetry, he must be in earnest about wanting to die poor.

If making rubber from skimmed milk is a success, won't there be danger of the formation of a skimmed milk trust?

If the bandit Raisuli ever catches the man who reported that he was dead, he will make him take it back.

Probably the only way to get Mr. Bryan to quit talking would be to elect him President, but it's quite a risk to run.

No matter what happens to the peach crop we shall expect to see it wearing a peekaboo waist next summer.

There is a rumor out that at Denver, during the convention, the price of everything but postage stamps will be raised.

Knox has the Pennsylvania delegates. Now, what will he do with them after they have voted for him "first, last and all the time"?

It is quite likely that at times President Roosevelt gets tired of standing just where he stood on the night of election, 1904.

In his latest description of the war between the United States and Japan, Captain Hobson generously refrains from getting us licked.

A lot of girls are going to Wyoming, or Montana, we're not sure which, to establish a manless town. They are probably doing it for spite.

The next time the government takes a census we suggest that an effort be made to find out what the pessimist population of the country is.

Any man who can make a reasonable argument that intemperance is a good thing should be able to draw a large salary from the liquor interests.

The people pretty generally like to read President Roosevelt's messages, though congressmen may merely go through them in a perfunctory manner.

When Jeff Davis gets up in the senate chamber to make a speech he tries to talk loud enough for the dear ones at home in Arkansas to hear him.

"Is it possible to marry on $20 a week?" That is a question that is being discussed in the east, where the cost of divorces should be of really greater concern.

Richard Croker, over in Ireland, says America needs a quiet President. He must have had in mind Mr. Fairbanks, who holds the record for being quiet.

A Chicago baby is to be rocked in a $1,000 cradle. Still it may not grow to be more useful than some persons who were rocked in a sugar trough during their pinkhood.

The man who had already had his vermiform appendix removed, but who was operated on for appendicitis, had some excuse for tearing the stitches with laughter.

Somehow it does us good to read of that man who traveled more than one hundred thousand miles looking for a wife. It goes to show that a wife is still worth having.

"The first ballot is going to mean a good deal to anxious candidates at both big conventions this year," says the Washington Post. Especially if it should also be the last and only ballot.

The story is told of a fierce bull that kept a girl in the branches of a tree for three hours. There should have been a young man near to rescue her. A girl that could climb a tree when chased by a fierce bull would be worth having.

It is reported that Taft needs only fifty-two more delegates to insure his nomination. This explains why he feels safe in going to Panama. By the time he returns the necessary fifty-two should be safely tucked away in the Taft column.

THE IRRITATING HOBSON.

We could heartily wish that someone would put a tack on Richard Pearson Hobson's seat in the house, in the hope of diverting his attention for a few moments from his ruling passion. Not to put it stronger he is a monoldeist on war with Japan. In his opinion the little brown men are lying awake nights planning a program of invasion, and unless we build and maintain a fleet that will be the acknowledged master of the Pacific, the people on the coast can expect to hear at almost any time the thunder of the Jap's guns, trained to batter down the Rocky mountains and to fill the Mississippi with the debris, thus making conquest easy and certain.

In his latest discussion of the subject, taking the form of a contribution to a popular magazine, Hobson is very positive that the danger of a conflict is imminent and threatening, and he proceeds to outline a plan of action whereby we could remain on the defensive until we outstrip Japan in a contest of battleship construction. If we didn't have the utmost confidence in the young congressman's patriotism, we should suspect him of being in league with the armor plate interests, and working on a commission to create business. Fortunately for the nation's peace of mind, not many take Hobson seriously. Doubtless he means well, but he lacks equipoise.

On the other hand, because he is a representative of the government, his utterances are likely to exercise a disquieting effect across the water. The Japanese, failing to comprehend that he is expressing his idividual views only, may conclude that he has been put forward as the spokesman of a war party to stir up trouble, and therein lies the danger. Whereas, the great masses of the American people refuse to become panic-stricken over Hobson's lurid pictures. They read in the news columns of the newspapers that Japanese officials are now in this country seeking to make a loan to meet maturing bonds. There is the word of Aoki, Takahira and Hayashi, leading ministers of the Japanese government, that the Mikado has no thought of war, but is bending his energies to building up the country and to lightening as rapidly as possible the burden of tax resulting from the conflict with Russia. There is not a man of intelligence in this country familiar with conditions in Japan, with the Chinese boycott and the disquiet in Korea, who imagines for a moment that we are in danger from that quarter, except on our own initiative.

But embryonic statesmen of the Hobson type are irritating and should be wisely counselled before they develope into a real menace to the peace of the country.

THE COMMODITY CLAUSE.

The proposed suspension of the commodity clause of the Hepburn bill until 1910, by congress, is due to a desire to give railroads an opportunity to conform to new conditions without inflicting unnecessary hardship. This clause prohibits a common carrier from having a financial interest in the commodity carried, on the very good ground that such interest will lead to discrimination against independent competitors.

In recent years railroads traversing coal regions have invested heavily in coal lands and have entered the market against the operator who had no interest in the railroads, but needed their service to carry his coal to the trade. As was developed in the Pennsylvania hearing, the operator thus situated was badly handicapped, and in some instances felt compelled to bribe railroad officials with liberal contributions of his coal stock in order to insure fair treatment at their hands. Operators who were not disposed to purchase favors of this kind suddenly found themselves suffering from a car famine. The coal which they had dug out of the ground was piled up at the mouth of the mine and there it remained until the company chose to move it.

This is one of the many instances where competition of the railroads in other branchse of industry have worked grave injustice, and the commodity clause was intended as a corrective.

However, it is apparent that the vast coal properties acquired by the railroads during the last few years cannot be disposed of in a day without serious loss, which would fall on the thousands of stockholders, and it is entirely proper, therefore, that the proposed change in conditions be worked out gradually. With the full knowledge that there will be no further suspension and that they must adjust their affairs to conform to the commodity clause during the next eighteen months, common carriers will have no reasonable ground for complaint.

NIGHT RIDERS IN OHIO.

The activity of Kentucky lawbreakers who have already crossed the Ohio river on two or three occasions and destroyed tobacco property in this state has resulted in the passage of two bills by the legislature—one making the destruction of tobacco property a felony punishable with imprisonment, and the other appropriating $10,000 to be used by the authorities in arrpehending offenders of this class.

Backed by this legislative authority, it is the purpose of the state administration to make it exceedingly warm for the men who are undertaking to force Ohio tobacco growers by illegal means to pursue the policy laid down by the Society of Equity. The night riders will discover that Ohio is not Kentucky, and that we have a governor who will not sanction the kind of outlawry that has made of Kentucky a by-word and a reproach.

TWO NEW TEMPERANCE LAWS.

The legislature signalized the closing day of the session by the enactment of two more drastic temperance laws to be known as the Woods and Crist laws.

The Woods law provides that all shipments of liquor into dry territory shall be considered as made in such counties and may be punishable under the law. For instance, if Henry county votes dry, Toledo brewers could not ship their goods into the county without running the risk of punishment, neither could they ship into a dry township or municinality. The law strengthens the local option laws and is aimed at bootlegging and at brewers and others who refuse to abide by the will of the majority.

The Crist law provides that where a saloonkeeper has been convicted three times for violating any of the liquor laws the trial judge shall declare his place of business a nuisance and order it abated. This is good sense, for when a man becomes a chronic law violator he is a mighty poor fellow to conduct even such a poor business as a saloon.

These two laws complete an excellent record for temperance legislation by this general assembly. The principal measures passed at the two sessions were the Aikin law, the Jones law, the search and seizure law, the county option law, the Woods law and the Crist law. There were others of minor importance. The legislators promptly responded to the demands of the people and it is now up to the citizens of the state to make use of the weapons placed in their hands.

OWNING A HOME.

An eastern writer expresses the opinion that no man should own his home until he has passed the age of 60 years and not then unless he has prospered. The theory is that the desire to own a home causes the poor man to go into debt while rearing a family; that this burden compels him to deprive his children of many things which they need while growing to manhood and womanhood and that these things count for more than the owning of a home. Then, too, the writer argues, it is as cheap to rent as to live in one's own property and often after a man has saved for years and his family has made sacrifices for a home it becomes unsalable through unexpected conditions and environments.

It is a question of never-ending discussion if it is cheaper to rent than to own a home. On the monetary proposition men do not agree. There are those who assert that interest on investment, taxes, insurance, repairs, etc., aggregate more year after year than does rent. Others are equally positive it is better for a man, especially a wage earner or salaried person, to buy a home and pay for it on the installment plan rather than pay in rent a sum in the aggregate sufficient to purchase a comfortable property.

However, regardless of which is right, there are other considerations which are emphatically in favor of the home owner. The family which is in its own home has that "settled" feeling which is not possessed by others. It may be a long, hard pull to gather together the purchase price; there may be hardships and privations and the practice of the strictest economy; the children may not have so much money spent on them and may have less spending money of their own, but these economies will hurt neither parents nor children, but will be a distinct advantage to all, for it will teach them the value of a dollar.

The real home feeling and home association is worth more than mere money. The family in its own home has elbow room; it can plan for and make changes permanent in character and which would not and could not be attempted in rented property; it can plant trees and otherwise beautify the premises with the certainty that nothing but death can prevent the members enjoying the improvements they have made.

The love of the home will be all the stronger because of these sacrifices and economies and plans, and the memories of the children will be sweeter than if the father had waited until he had passed 60 before buying a home.

Of course there is a home feeling in flats and rented houses, but it lacks in some particulars the genuine ring. As someone has remarked: "When John Howard Payne wrote 'Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home,' he was not writing of flats."

BLUNDER OF THE TWO JOES.

Call it President Roosevelt's luck or what you may, it looks as if all the political elements were combined to strengthen his hold on the people. Even his most bitter enemies in the party are blundering to his advantage.

Take the incidents in both branches of congress growing out of the President's submission of his latest message, and they illustrate the drift of things. It is customary to give communications from the White House first consideration and to treat them with deference. But Senator Foraker was so intent on delivering a snub that he forced an adjournment of the senate before the message could be read. The exhibition of narrow vindictiveness was so bold that the senator's colleagues feel forced to apologize for him, and in a manner that should cause him deepest chagrin. To claim that Foraker is so worried over his political reverses as not to be quite himself is almost equivalent to pleading irresponsibility.

But this senatorial idiosyncracy pales into insignificance when compared with the performance of Uncle Joe Cannon, speaker of the house. He refused to entertain a motion to have the message read because it was not on the speaker's table, and the subsequent proceedings seemed to bear out the opinion that Cannon used deliberation when he left the document in his official sanctum only a few feet distant from his desk. Instead of sending for it, he resolved the house into committee of the whole and the message was therefore the last measure to be considered before adjournment. But Cannon was not yet satisfied with this show of scorn for the President's communication. When it was finally read, he referred it to the judiciary committee in spite of the protests of Representative Williams who explained that because of the variety of subjects treated, the communication should be disposed of in committee of the whole and referred by sections to appropriate committees. But by this time Cannon lost his head and remarked contemptuously that it didn't matter as the President was sending in messages nearly every day. Members of the house gave expression to their disapproval of this utterance and the speaker plainly showed that he realized his blunder.

There can be only one effect growing out of such childish performances. Neither Foraker nor Cannon gained a point. Rather they have invited the contempt of people and have added to the prestige of the President. Were he the most incompetent executive we ever had, and his official utterances not entitled to serious thought, still because he is the President, there are certain rules of courtesy due the exalted position that are not to be disregarded with impunity. But our people think, and the rest of the world indorses it, that Roosevelt is one of our greatest presidents and that when he speaks or writes, it is with earnest conviction. Indeed it is doubtful if the messages of any other president have been so generally read, and when members of congress undertake to vent their spleen on him in so puerile a manner they fail miserably.

ATTACKING A DEAD MAN.

That yellow journalism is not confined to this side of the water is proved by the manner in which certain Paris newspapers handled the death of Duke de Chaulnes. It was first thought to show that the duke's death was not due to natural causes and when the attending physicians riddled this canard the sensational sheets, not to be robbed of their prey, proceeded, ghoul-like, to despoil the inanimate clay of its character vestments. It was charged that the duke was a victim of the drug habit and that death was the direct result of his excesses.

Instead of letting "the dead past bury its dead," the scandalmongers revived all the old stories of the duke's extravagance and riotous mode of living, indifferent to the wounds they were inflicting upon those who had no share of responsibility for the duke's former transgressions.

Regard for common decency should be a protection against such assaults, but until public opinion enters its protest there is little hope for reform. Admitting that the Duke de Chaulnes had lived a gay and not altogether upright life, tnere is little doubt that he was devoted to his American wife and was earnestly trying to make amends for the faults of his early youth. It should be remembered, too, that he was born with a title and that the very character of his environment encouraged him to a profligate existence. At any rate, no good purpose can be served by holding the dead man's past up to ridicule and contempt.

A MODIFICATION.

If President Gompers of the American Federation of Labor hugged to his breast the fond delusion that he had brought President Roosevelt to his way of thinking, he by this time must be convinced of his error. Ever since the supreme court of the United States by a unanimous voice held that a boycott was in restraint of trade and came within the provisions of the Sherman anti-trust law Gompers has been talking like a foolish man and saying things for which organized labor should not be held responsible.

He succeeded in exciting the interest of the President and in a conference a bill was prepared which was designed to exempt organized labor from the provisions of the Sherman law. In his message to congress the President spoke of the injustice that permitted three-fold damages to be assessed and advised that the amount be reduced to actual damages. But when it came to indorsing the demand of Gompers he saw the utter impracticability of it, for the labor leader proposed that congress should in effect put the seal of its approval on a weapon that has been declared by every court in the country called to pass on it, illegal. In that message, the President confined his recommendation to "legal boycotts," a designation that exists only in the imagination.

More mature consideration of the question must have convinced the President that in saying so much he had gone too far, for in his message this week, again urging congress to amend the Sherman law in the interest of combinations both of capital and labor, he is careful to confine his recommendation as to labor to such organization as has to do with production and that is clearly not in restraint of trade. Thus he says:

It is not possible wholly to except labor organizations from the workings of this law, and they who insist upon totally excepting them are merely providing that their status shall be kept wholly unchanged, and that they shall continue to be exposed to the action, which they now dread.

Obviously, an organization not formed for profit should not be required to furnish statistics in any way as complete as those furnished by organizations for profit. Moreover, so far as labor is engaged in production only, its claims to be exempted from the anti-trust law are sound. This would substantially cover the right of laborers to combine, to strike peaceably, and to enter into trade agreements with the employers. But when labor undertakes in a wrongful manner to prevent the distribution and sale of the products of labor, as by certain forms of the boycott, it has left the field of production, and its action may plainly be in restraint of interstate trade and must necessarily be subject to inquiry, exactly as in the case of any other combination for the same purpose, so as to determine whether such action is contrary to sound public policy. The heartiest encouragement should be given to the wageworkers to form labor unions and to enter into agreements with their employers; and their right to strike, so long as they act peaceably, must be preserved. But we should sanction neither a boycott nor a blacklist

To this proposition no broad-minded which would be illegal at common law. citizen can take exception, for it is a just and reasonable conception of the rights of organized labor. But it falls far short of meeting the demands of President Gompers who realizes that the supreme court's decision dealt the boycott a deadly blow.

WHO FOR SECOND PLACE?

In the event of Secretary Taft's nomination at Chicago, the choice for vice president, following the party custom, will be made from the east. Several names have been suggested, including those of Governor Fort of New Jersey, Governor Guild and Senator Crane of Massachusetts. Since the last named is supposed to be identified with the anti-Taft movement in New England, his nomination would be considered as a peace offering.

But when it comes to selecting a running mate for the war secretary, the convention having abundant material at hand will be disposed to play good politics. The ruling question will be, "How can we best strengthen the ticket?" Viewed in that light there will be a powerful element in favor of naming Governor Hughes of New York.

Any one of the men named would be a credit to the ticket, but from the point of availability, New York's governor should be the first choice. Not one of the New England states can be regarded as debatable ground with Taft as the nominee for President, while, the vote of New York has always been a bone of contention. The merest tyro of a politician recognizes the influence of Governor Hughes in that state. It is second only to that of President Roosevelt. He has shown himself to be a man of the people. He is fighting their battles for them and fighting with courage and intelligence. He has repeatedly defeated the bosses and driven bossism from its entrenched position.

Political friends of the governor may ridicule the suggestion and scout the possibility even of Hughes accepting second place. But the governor is not narrow in his views. Unless the signs of the times are misleading, there is little reason to doubt Secretary Taft's nomination, which disposes of the governor as candidate for the first place. The old theory that the vice presidency is a political morgue has been exploded. Tom Platt forced the nomination of Roosevelt to get rid of him. The latter didn't want the job, but obeyed the command of the party like a good soldier, and it proved a stepping-stone to the position of First Citizen. Fairbanks lost nothing in political prestige by being vice president and the office has gained immensely in importance during the last few years. The mere suggestion that a man of the Hughes type can be politically buried in any such way is preposterous. And he is young enough in years to accept promotion gradually.

There can be no disputing the wisdom of such a combination. It would take New York out of the debatable field. It would bring to the support of the party a conservative element that is now enveloped in indecision and at the same time it would insure the people that the Republican party is not half-hearted in its support of the Roosevelt policies—for in the main, Governor Hughes is as strongly committed to them as is Secretary Taft.

ONLY TWO BATTLESHIPS.

The defeat of President Roosevelt's four battleship plan by the senate was a foregone conclusion, although the strength of the opposition was a surprise in some quarters. Not all the dissenting votes, we fear, were inspired by patriotic motives. There is a coterie of senators whose hatred of the President is so intense that they will do their utmost to block any program he may suggest.

But it would be inaccurate to claim that the defeat of the plan was entirely due to a feeling of antagonism toward the President. There are two very cogent arguments against an extraordinary appropriation for the navy. One is the condition of the national treasury. Representative Tawney, in the house, warned his colleagues against needless expenditures and was able to back up his warning with convincing statistics and this, beyond question, had its influence with certain senators who do not regard it good policy to create a treasury deficit.

Another, and perhaps the more powerful argument that swelled the vote against the larger navy was the assurance, repeatedly given by the President himself and Secretary of State Root that our relations with foreign countries are in a generally satisfactory condition. The request for more battleships has been made chiefly by veiled insinuations which, if they were true, would indicate that the administration has not been frank with the people. Congressman Hobson, for example, throughout the discussion, was forever holding up Japan as a menace, and Senator Beveridge, in declaring that the four battleship plan would be accepted by the senate if the bill were considered in executive session, made the inference that there are reasons which it is not policy to give to the public, but which nevertheless are so weighty that they would turn the scale.

Hobson, who acts like a man charged with important secrets, may know what he is talking about, and Beveridge bears such close relations with the White House that his word should have weight, but if the latter is speaking by the card, why has the President withheld the facts?

Really one is inclined to ignore these mysterious hints. Japan is not looking for war with this country. The condition of her finances would not justify such a step, even if she had the inclination. And finally, if there is anything to go to war about, the cause is carefully kept under cover. When it is considered that a battleship costs millions of dollars, has an average life of only about ten years and is an expensive toy to maintain, it seems absurd for this nation to embark on a policy of wholesale naval expansion.

THE IDLE RICH.

Julius Chambers, in the Brooklyn Eagle, tells of a young man of his acquaintance who has reached the age of 30, who has an income from his father of $100,000 a year, who owns five automobiles, has a standing order with his tailor for three suits of clothes a month, changes his dress three times a day, spends $10,000 on flowers, and when he took a notion some time ago to make a trip to Spain did not know in what part of the whole that country is located and only knew it was somewhere across the ocean.

This young man said life was a great bore to him, that he has nothing to do, that he never did anything, and Mr. Chambers avers that the young man is intellectually poverty stricken.

Perhaps he might have made a good business man had he been compelled to work. In a professional career he might have climbed to the top of the ladder had there been an incentive to apply himself. Had he been without money he might have become a captain of industry, an inventor—any one of a thousand things in which he would have benefited the world.

The average young man thinks he is greatly handicapped, because he is without means. He builds air castles as to what he would do did he have thousands to do it with. The chances are he is a better man and a better citizen, better to his family, better to the world because he has no big income. He uses his hands and his brains, he does things, and is of use to mankind, while the idle rich man, as shown in the example cited by Mr. Chambers, is a drone in the world's vast hive, finding life a bore, adding nothing, spending money only for self-gratification and doing nothing for the benefit of humanity.

Two strong arms and the will to use them and the brain to intelligently guide are better capital for the young man than a heritage of mere dollars and cents.

LABOR AND THE SALOON.

When a manufacturing center of 130,000 inhabitants votes the saloon out of business, brewers and saloonkeepers should be less ready to claim the support of organized labor.

The growth of the temperance sentiment as reflected in the New England elections shows no signs of abating. The victory in Worcester will give added courage to the temperance workers who have heretofore found their most determined opposition in the large cities. It is an indication that the laboring men of the country, the factory hands as well as the day laborers have discovered that the "poor man's club" is a delusion and a snare.

Sober reflection must convince every workingman that an institution which takes bread from the mouths of his dear ones and robs him of the ability to properly provide for his family is his greatest enemy.

TAFT WON'T RESIGN.

We fail to see any valid reason why Taft should resign the war portfolio. If there were political reasons, they were more compelling months ago than they are now. Many of Mr. Taft's admirers honestly believe that he would have been stronger before the people, had he left the cabinet as soon as he decided to become a candidate for the presidency. They assumed that he would have the moral support of the President in any event and that by severing his connection with the administration he would satisfy those Republicans who could see no good in anyone intimately associated with Roosevelt.

But Mr. Taft has passed the crucial period of his campaign. The opposition has made all it can make of the argument that the secretary is running merely as a Roosevelt candidate. Whatever of strength he could lose on this ground has been lost and it is too late to retrieve, even if there had been any political necessity for such a step.

The thing of importance now is that there is work to be done in the department over which Mr. Taft presides, and he is better qualified than any other man to do it. He has the details at hand and his experience makes him master of the situation. Consequently no valid argument in favor of his resignation can offset the fact that the country and the administration need his services. We have no doubt the people will heartily approve his attitude in this matter.

EVIDENCE OF BETTER TIMES.

Big railway companies do not issue millions of bonds for improvements unless financial skies are clear. The $40,000,000 bond issue of the Pennsylvania company shows that this great corporation is not alarmed by the cry of hard times.

The big issue of bonds was floated with apparently as much ease as if the country were enjoying boom times, and even Europe furnished investors and they were high bidders, too.

The money secured from the sale of these bonds will be used in buying new rails and other necessary equipment. This means business for mills and factories and work for many men. The action of the Pennsylvania company is a good sign, and here's hoping such signs will multiply.

BIG BALLOT THIS YEAR.

When the Ohio voter goes to the polls in November he will be handed a ballot about the size of the page of a large newspaper. The ballots will be larger than any ever before used at a general election. There will be a half dozen presidential tickets each headed by the candidates for president and vice president and followed by the names of more than a score of candidates for electors. Then will come the state tickets, of which there will be three or four, each bearing the names of candidates for governor, lieutenant governor, secretary of state, treasurer, auditor, attorney general, two judges of the supreme court, clerk of the supreme court, member board of public works, dairy and food commissioner and school commissioner.

There will also be the several tickets of congressional candidates and candidates for circuit and common pleas judges. Legislative tickets, including candidates for senator and representative, will also be on the ballot. The several county tickets will be of unusual length, as there will be candidates for auditor, probate judge, treasurer, recorder, three commissioners, three infirmary directors, clerk of courts, sheriff, prosecuting attorney, surveyor and coroner.

The ballot will have much the appearance of a city directory printed in blanket sheet form.

HE GETS RESULTS.

How would you like to have a salary of $500,000 a year?

If you were pulling down more than $40,000 a month you wouldn't be afraid of the old wolf prowling about your door, would you?

There is one man in the world who has a salary of a half million a year and he holds a five years' contract, too.

His real name is John H. Hammond; he is a mining engineer and he works for the Guggenheims, of Colorado. Last year they paid him $250,000. This year he asked double that sum and secured it.

Why?

Because he is worth the money. The Guggenheim brothers say they have invested millions of dollars on the advice of Mr. Hammond and never lost out on a single proposition.

He makes so much money for them that they can afford to pay him $1,600 a day, and they do it.

Hammond started in life as a poor boy. He has made himself the most valuable man in the world from the standpoint of dollars and cents. Not every boy can do as well, but there are other capitalists who are looking for men who can make big money and are willing to pay a high price for their services.

ELECTING SENATORS DIRECT.

Ohio has joined the other states in demanding that the people be permitted to vote on an amendment to the constitution providing for the election of United States senators by a direct vote. Politicians sought to sidetrack the bill, but failed.

The process of bringing this question before the people is necessarily slow, because of the hostile attitude of the senate, which refuses to take the initiative by passing a bill submitting the amendment. Hence the object must be attained through the action of state legislatures. When two-thirds of them have requested the submission of an amendment it becomes mandatory on congress to make the necessary provision. Several states have already approved the plan and unless there is a marked change in public sentiment the question will be submitted before the expiration of the next presidential term.

Meanwhile the principle involved is being put in practice in another form. The people in many states are indicating their choice for senator and although it is not legally binding on legislatures to recognize the candidate receiving the highest vote, there has been only one exception, and that in Kentucky, where three Democratic legislators ignored the result of the party primaries by charging that the result was obtained by fraud.

The average man, if he had his salary raised, like congress, would try to do something worth while.

The Evolution of Food.

Harper's Weekly.

What would be the sensations of one of our ancestors of the middle ages if he could sit down to a modern breakfast table?

To begin with fruits, these were almost unknown to the men of his period; certainly in their present form. So were most of our vegetables. The only vegetable which seems to be more or less indigenous over the greater part of the world is the squash-pumpkin tribe. The pumpkin is very ancient, for it dates back to Cinderella.

Of course he knew the small wild cherry, with its bitter flavor, the little wild strawberry, the raspberry, blackberry, and plum. Apples, or "crabs," as Shakespeare calls them, were used in England, and generally roasted in order to deprive them of their astringency. The wild-hedge orange of China and India filtered into Europe occasionally, but it was scarcely eatable. Potatoes were, of course, unknown. Bananas were introduced in quantity to Europe within the lifetime of many middle-aged men. The grapefruit is the product of the past two decades, and even yet has seldom crossed the Atlantic.. The peach was a poisonous shrub in Persia.

Strangely enough, it was the lack of fruit which led to the discovery of Asia. In those days, when salt fish was the usual diet of all nations, pepper became a luxury. Pepper plays a disproportionate part in history. Who speaks and sings of spices nowadays, when they can be procured at every grocer's store? Yet it was to obtain pepper that the East India company was chartered during the reign of Elizabeth.

Oats were defined scornfully by Dr. Johnson as a food fed to men in Scotland and to horses in England. What would the worthy doctor have thought if our every modern breakfast foods—the flakes, the brans, the husks, the shreds, and various constituents of grains? Tea, coffee and cocoa were, of course, unknown until the beginning of the eighteenth century. Sugar was the most costly of condiments. Bee-keeping was the practice of every farmer.

MUSIC AND HEALTH.

Orison Swett Marden, in Success Magazine.

Music has a decided influence upon the blood pressure in the arteries, and upon the respiration. We all know how it soothes, refreshes and rests us when jaded and worried. When its sweet harmonies fill the soul, all cares, worries and anxieties fly away.

Many nervous diseases have been cured by music, while others have been greatly retarded in their development by it. Anything which keeps the mind off our troubles tends to restore harmony throughout the body.

All the uplifting, encouraging, cheer-producing emotions, the emotions which create hope and buoyancy of spirits, expectancy of better things—all optimistic emotions—have a decidedly beneficial influence upon the health.

A feeling of uplift, of happiness, and well-being, quickens the heart's action, increases the circulation of the blood, and tends to open up all the avenues to health. Worry, fear, anxiety, jealousy—all the destructive emotions—tend to give a sense of restriction and repression. They inhibit the heart's action rather than accelerate it.

Where these emotions predominate there is a sense of constriction through the whole arterial system; even the nerve centers feel the suppression and constriction.

Whatever makes us happy, whether it is a good or useful story, a good joke, or the tonic which comes from success or any unusual achievement, tends to produce health and mental well-being.

A SONG OF LOVE.

Oh, lay your hand in mine, sweetheart,
and let us go a-Maying,
The woods are full of blossoms and the
world is full of song,
And down each fragrant pathway a lazy
breeze is straying,
And with your hand in mine, sweetheart, the way is never long.

Like summer is your sunny smile; like
sunshine are your tresses;
Like roses are your crimson lips (and
honey o' the bee),
And like an angel's whisper is the truth
my love confesses—
And, oh, my love, 'tis summer time, and will you marry me?

The honey bees are humming to the
blossoms in the grasses,
And the mockingbirds are mating in
the tangle of the vine;
The world is full o' life and love, oh,
dearest lass of lassies,
And my happy heart is singing, "You are mine! mine! mine!"

—Cella Myrover Robinson in Woman's Home Companion.

FINALLY SAID WHAT HE WANTED TO

"Hello!"

"Hello!"

"Hello, confound you! What do you want?"

"Is this 6445?"

"Of course! Why don't you go ahead and talk?"

"Oh, you needn't get mad about nothing."

"Well, my time's worth money! I can't stand here all day jabbering 'hello' to somebody!"

"This is about the first time I ever used a telephone, and—"

"Did you call me up just for practice?"

"No, of course not."

"Did you call me up to tell a funny story?"

"No, I—"

"Well, why don't you go ahead with your business?"

"You don't give me a chance. As I was saying—"

"There you go again! Say, how long are you going to keep me standing here?"

"You can sit down if you want to!"

"I'll sit down on you if this is supposed to be a joke! Who are you, sir?"

"My name is Brown. I moved in directly opposite you a few weeks ago."

"Well, Brown, I'm sorry I have spoken harshly to you, but I'm not feeling just up to the mark today. Hope you will pardon me."

"Oh, certainly."

"What was it you wished to say to me?"

"Why, I wanted to tell you that your house is on fire."—Success Magazine.

GET RID OF YOUR QUARTERS

Those who believe that thirteen is an unlucky number should fight shy of silver quarters. A startling discovery abs been made by a writer in the current Harper's Weekly which should give pause to all possessors of quarters. The typical United States quarter, it appears, has thirteen stars, thirteen letters in the scroll held in the eagle's beak, thirteen marginal feathers on each wing, thirteen lines in the shield, thirteen horizontal bars, thirteen arrow heads, and thirteen letters in its name. Who would keep a quarter?

VARIETIES

Australia's only beast of prey is the dingo, or wild dog.

London uses 50,000 tons of sugar annually for jam-making.

In Australia there are nearly two more men than women.

Among the laboring classes in Germany meat once a week is the rule.

For every ton of gold in circulation there are fifteen tons of silver.

Iowa railroads are shown to have benefited by the operation of the 2-cent passenger rate.

Maine Republican convention declared for Taft, but refrains from instructing its delegates.

Commodity clause of the Hepburn act goes into effect but the railroads fail to obey it.

New Jersey Democrats refuse to instruct for Bryan and send unpledged delegation to Denver.

National Prosperity association formed at St. Louis with the object of "keeping the dinner pail full."

William E. Curtis says that the improvement in business has been raised during the past few months.

Million free rides are given on Cleveland street cars to celebrate Mayor Johnson's victory for a 3-cent fare.

Chicago is to be the storm center of organized labor's political campaign, according to plans now made.

Male servants in the Argentine capital get 66 cents to $2.20 gold a day and female help 40 cents to $1.10.

Directors of the Pennsylvania railroad make the expected cut in dividends, declaring a 3 per cent disbursement.

In the United States last year 100,000 railway ties were used, which demanded 600,000 acres of forest to supply.

Italy's imports from this country are not quite $67,000,000 a year, and ours to that country are only $36,000,000.

London did not have an adequate water supply till 1906. Two-thirds of it came from the Thames, the rest from artesian wells.

Much as it rains in England, there prevails an indisposition on the part of both men and women to wear rubber overshoes.

Japan asks Britain to join her in representations to China with a view to stopping the boycott of Japanese goods, which is already proving serious.

According to the report of the geological survey of British India the production of coal in that country in 1907 was 9,783,250 tons.

Belgium is now importing yearly about $1,500,00 worth of automobiles, motorcycles and bicycles. These imports have quadrupled in four years.

Alexander Berkman, the anarchist who breaks up big May day socialist rallies in New York by starting row when refused leave to speak. The police order a meeting to disperse to avoid trouble.

Opposition leaders in the Republican party in congress charge President Roosevelt with planning to induce the country to force the nomination for a third term upon him, says Wellman.

America in 1906 supplied the Southern Manchuria railway with 50,950 tons of steel rails, 7,422 tons of bridge material, 205 locomotives, 2,040 freight cars, seventy-two passenger cars and 123 baggage cars.

Madam (to the nursemaid, who has just brought home her four children from their walk)—Jane, Jane, Jane, how changed the children look since I last saw them! Are you quite sure they are the right ones? Fliegende Blaetter.

Alzen is the name given to a new metal which is composed of two parts of aluminum and one part of zinc. It is said to be equal cast iron in strength, but is much more elastic. Alzen is superior because it does not rust and takes a high polish.

While taking up the floor of an old house at Patrocinia, Brazil, a poor woman found imbedded in the earth beneath a diamond of the first water and perfect shape, weighing 220 karats. It is the second largest diamond ever found in South America.

Zinc mining in Mexico has become important only in the last three years. The most important zinc deposits are at Monterey. At Calera there is a large amount of mixed sulphide ore, while at Tiro General, in San Luis Potosi, is also producing zinc ore.

Of the 1,125,000 persons in Berlin who support themselves or themselves and families, only 58,611, or less than 5¼ per cent, have incomes of $714 or more a year. About 1,066,000 have less than that amount, and more than half of these even less than $214 a year.

In Old Lyme, Connecticut, is one of the celebrated Franklin milestones which in 1776 saw Washington ride into Lyme on his way from Cambridge after the British had evacuated Boston. Franklin measured the miles with a machine of his own invention, attached to his chaise, the ancestor of our cyclometer.

"It is always a delight to tour with Eddie Foy," says an actor. "Once in the town of Keokuk, Ia., Foy and I went into a barber's to get shaved. When the barber got through with him Foy applied his handkerchief to his face and said: 'Young man, you have missed your vocation. You ought to be an oyster opener.'"

Germany is taking steps to supply itself with eels. The other day a Hamburg liner Kaiser Wilhelm II called at Plymouth and took on board for Bremen twelve cases, each containing 100 live eels, for stocking German rivers. They will first be placed in the aquarium at Cuxhaven and on attaining maturity will be turned into various streams.

It is related that in passing through her husband's library recently the attention of the Empress of Japan was attracted by a peculiar looking machine. On learning that it was a typewriter and having it explained to her, she became interested and began to hit the keys. Now it is said she does a good deal of correspondence with the emperor.

A golden eagle, supposed to be the oldest ever captured in this locality, was shot by George Bates in the Cross creek district. From the tail feathers of the bird and other characteristics Curator Adams, of the State Normal school, believes the bird at least seventy-five years old. It measured six feet from tip to tip and will be mounted.—Greeley correspondence Denver Republican.

It is reported that Queen Alexandra of England; Queen Maude, of Norway; the czarina and the queen of Portugal are all fond of using the typewriter in corresponding with their intimates. It is probable that all of them put together do not use the machine as much as Carmen Sylva, the queen of Roumania, who rattles off her poems and stories on a typewriter.

Mexican lands in a virgin state, suitable for the growing of sugar cane and situated in the tropical portion of the country—that is, in the state of Vera Cruz, Chiapas and Tabasco—range in price from $1 to $3 gold per acre. In the Tampico section, state of Tamulipas, one finds such lands higher in price, the influx of Americans thereinto having had the effect of increasing the value of property.

Miss Ruth Durant Evans, of South Carolina, will receive her degree from the Chattanooga university of law early in June and a few days later her license to practice at the Chattanooga bar. She is reported to stand at the head of a class of 150, although she is the only girl in the class. She comes from a family that has produced several distinguished lawyers and her power of oratory is said to be remarkable. It is probable that she will devote herself to office work and make a specialty of advising women.

On January 14, 1906 (Daily Consular and Trade Reports), one of the German steamship lines owned and operated 160 ocean steamships of 818,000 tons gross register tonnage, employing 30,000 persons. This company now has building seven steamships of 62,000 aggregate gross register tonnage. The total tonnage exceeds that of the entire seagoing merchant marine of each of the following countries: Spain, Holland, Italy, Russia and Sweden. The German export trade has been largely promoted by the great fleet of this one company.

At a dinner in New York Dr. Charles F. Aked, of the Fifth Avenue Baptist church, illustrated with a story the harm of church controversies. "There was an Argyleshire elder," said Dr. Aked, "whom I asked one day in London how his kirk was getting along. 'Awe

HOBSON DESCRIBES A POSSIBLE WAR

Details Various Imaginative Naval and Military Movements Against Japan.

New York, May 1.—Captain Richard Pearson Hobson contributes an article in the forthcoming June Cosmopolitan giving an imaginative description of a possible war between Japan and the United States. After lengthily detailing various naval and military movements, the article says:

"It is time patriotic Americans were considering the possibility of a war for our very existence. They should realize that everything would hinge upon the control of the sea in the Pacific. We must take no chances of having the permanent control of the sea in this ocean. If our fleet were on the Pacific coast at the outbreak of war it should remain on that coast, moving out no further than Hawaii and allow the Japanese to occupy the Philippine Islands for the time. Except for cruises by our armored cruisers we should stand fast and proceed to build up a new fleet as big again as our present fleet, and in the meantime should undertake no offensive movement except to gain complete control of the Hawaiian Islands and establish a great naval base there.

"Of course Japan would proceed to build new ships also, but we could ask nothing better than a race in building ships. We should move that the Japanese fleet could get a general action only by crossing the ocean."

LEGISLATURE AT END

Has Made a Record for Radical Action.

Resume of Important Measures That Change Policies of State—The New Laws.

Columbus, O., May 2.—Having committed the state to more new policies than any other legislature in decades, the work of the second session of the Seventy-seventh general assembly of Ohio was practically completed late last night. A one-day session will be held next week Saturday for the purpose of approving the journals and witnessing the signing of bills by the president of the senate and speaker of the house of representatives.

Depending upon the viewpoint, the work of the assembly has been classed as progressive or radical.

Though a thousand bills were introduced, and several hundred enacted into law, the really big propositions which attracted almost universal attention, brought hundreds of lobbyists flocking to the capital and precipitated many hard fought parliamentary battles, were the Rose county local option bill, Bronson primary election bill, Thomas bank inspection bill, Paine municipal code bill, Schmidt street railway franchise bill, Howe franchise tax bill, Reynolds child labor bill, Metzger assumed risk bill, Gayman resolution for taxation amendment of the constitution and the Atwell initiative and referendum resolution. With the exception of the Atwell resolution and the Howe bill, all were passed. The initiative and referendum resolution, though dead so far as this assembly is concerned, will become a political issue and the friends of the Howe bill assert that they will carry the fight to the next legislature.

The only new constitutional amendment resolution adopted was that relating to taxation by Senator Gayman. If the people adopt it by their votes in November, the old system of theoretically taxing all property at its true value in money will be abolished and the bars let down for the next general assembly to classify property of various kinds for taxation at different rates. It was only by close vote that the assembly even consented to let the proposition go on the ballot. The argument that prevailed was that the present taxation scheme is hopelessly bad. Just how the new one will work out no one knows. It depends upon the character of legislation that will be enacted by succeeding assemblies under the new power which may be vested in them.

Temperance Victory.

The temperance workers won a tremendous victory in the passage of the Rose county local option law, which will be effective September 1. Just for good measure the assembly enacted three other temperance bills into law—the Jones bill to prevent pocketing saloons in dry territory, the Woods bills to drive out the blind tigers and bootleggers and the Crist bill which provides that a trial judge may abate a saloon as a public nuisance after the proprietor has been three times convicted of violation of any of the liquor laws.

Though the Atwell initiative and referendum resolution failed, the principle involved in it is found in several new laws—the Rose bill; the Schmidt law, which enables the people of cities to vote on street car franchises; the Bronson bill, which provides that the voters shall make nominations of their local and county candidates by direct vote; the Kealy bill, which provides for a vote on the question of establishing municipal park commissions; and several others. The disposition of the assembly has been to permit the people to more closely approach to the proposition of making their own laws. Yet the very fact that the session has been a creditable one, and that the assembly has been more nearly representative of the will of the people than some of its predecessors have been, is an argument in itself for maintenance of the representative form of state government and against the cumbersome and expensive proposition of direct legislation on state questions by the initiative and referendum.

The Appropriations.

In the big general appropriation bill and the partial and deficiency money bills, the total appropriations for the state institutions and officers for the year 1908 amount approximately to $8,000,000. It is estimated that this is $2,000,000 more than the revenue of the state will be during the same period, and that the $5,000,000 surplus in the treasury will be reduced to that extent.

The assembly failed to enact a single important revenue producing law. The gasoline inspection bill is the only new one, and it will produce only $75,000 a year. The only big one that was seriously considered was a new inheritance tax, and that was defeated. On the other hand, it increased a number of salaries, created several new boards and commissions, seemingly necessary, but none the less costly. Just how much the lawmakers have increased the annual expenses of the state has not been discovered, and will probably not be known until the state auditor makes up his next annual budget. It is a safe guess that it is several hundred thousand dollars.

By enactment of the Rose law the state and county revenues from saloons will unquestionably be decreased to some extent.

A summary of some of the big things which the assembly did, or failed to do, follows:

Important New Laws.

The Rose local option bill which received two-thirds of the votes of the legislature permits each county, upon a 35 per cent petition, to vote on the elimination of saloons from the county.

The Jones anti-pocket bill enables the abolishing of saloons in pockets between dry districts by permitting the use of part of existing dry territory to make a new district.

The Bronson primary election law requires nominations by direct primary in all county and smaller sub-divisions except for judges and for members of the legislature in counties having four or more representatives.

The Paine municipal code bill abolishes the boards of public service and safety in cities, substituting directors of each appointed by the mayor, and also establishes civil service for city employes.

The Kealy park commission bill enables cities, upon a majority vote, to turn over their park system to a commission of three appointed by the mayor.

The Hunt elevated railroad bill enlarges the powers of councils over the transportation problem by permitting elevated railroads under the steam railroad law subject to restrictions.

The Schmidt street railway law changes the policy of the state in regard to street railways by permitting renewal franchises without consent of owners of abutting property, and giving the public a referendum vote on all street railway franchises.

The Ward automobile bill requires licenses for automobiles issued by the secretary of state and good in all parts of the state, abolishing municipal licenses and speed regulations.

The Thomas bank inspection bill establishes a department of bank inspection which will control all except private banks.

The White gasoline bill prescribes for inspection of gasoline and naphtha by the state oil inspector.

The Reynolds child labor law prohibits the employment of children under school age in factories or stores and limits the hours of employment of older youths.

The Metzger assumed risk law abolished the theory of assumed risk and fellow servant in Ohio damage laws for personal injuries.

The Hunt law prevents campaign contributions from corporations.

The Shuler bill permits municipalities to sell the output of municipal light and gas plants and corrects a defect in the Ellis code.

The Spicer law, relating to constitutional amendments, is a change of state policy, repealing the Longworth act, whereby political parties might endorse constitutional amendments and have them placed on their ticket.

General Bills Now Laws.

Among the other important bills of a general nature passed at the session were:

By Braun—Providing for county tuberculosis hospitals.

By Crawford—Preventing incompetent men from being chief miners.

By Wertz—Codifying the mining laws.

By Jones—Relating to the storing of explosives in mines.

By Stockwell—Requiring competitive bidding for sinking fund depositories.

By Adler—To regulate lying-in hospitals.

By Shankland—Permitting the erection and maintenance of township hospitals.

By O'Rourke—Prohibiting voluntary relief associations which require a waiver of damage claims.

By Huey—Permitting sheriffs to have street car and railroad fare. The old law only allowed horse hire and was enacted before street cars were invented.

By Ritter—Prohibiting the use of false weights.

By Chamberlain—Giving the railroad commission control over joint railroad rates and prohibiting issuing of free passes.

By Harper—Allowing maximum of $150 to indigent blind persons.

By Hatfield—Pure vinegar law.

By Ritter—Pure paint law.

By Reed—Pure feed stuff law.

By Berry—Pure linseed oil law.

By Espy—Pure milk (anti-slop feed) law.

By Stewart—Fourteen laws regulating the business of life insurance. They are the measures agreed upon at the national conference.

By Burckhardt—Requiring three or more story buildings to be provided with life-saving nets.

By Huey—Reducing the minimum sentence for burglary of uninhabited dwellings from 10 to five years.

By McCord—Increasing the county allowance for indigent soldiers' burial to $75.

By Braun—Authorizing the establishment of county hospitals.

By Gayman—Making it a misdemeanor for stenographer to sell notes.

By Ward—Requiring burial associations to pay relief in money.

By Hunt—Authorizing cities to issue bonds for municipal university buildings.

By Hypes—Revising the laws relating to children's homes.

By Rathburn—To prohibit the drinking of intoxicants on trains.

By Ward—To enable city building inspectors to control buildings already erected. The present old law limited jurisdiction to new buildings. Gives control over tenements.

By Gayman—The juvenile court law.

By Lamb—Permiting courts to commit certain offenders to workhouse. Applies to ice trust cases in Toledo, but is general.

By Howe—Appointing a commission to provide for a new penitentiary.

By Hitch—To make crimes of night riders felonies.

By Espy—Establishing a standard for certified public accountants.

By Crist—To declare saloons a nuisance where laws have been violated and permit them to be eliminated.

By Bense—Authorizing the state board of health to regulate water supplies of cities.

By Paine—Popular subscription in sale of municipal bonds in small denominations.

By Reed—Compulsory fire drills in public schools.

By Reed—Requiring certification of money in the treasury on board of education expenditures.

By Kinsman—Authorizing commissioners to issue 25-year road bonds.

By Lamb—Extending the right of interurban roads to condemn a right of way over more than one track of a steam road within a municipality.

By Crawford—Increasing salary of state mine inspector to $3,000.

By Ward—For construction of a $14,000 public comfort station in state house grounds, expense to be borne jointly by the state and city of Columbus.

By Ward—Authorizing banks to invest in bonds of steel steamships of 5,000 tons capacity or more.

By Ward: Authorizing state dairy and food commissioner to demand samples of food products from dealers. Makes refusal to give samples a misdemeanor.

By Pollock: Providing that cost of burial of paupers who die in charitable institutions be charged against the county from which they come.

By Schmidt: Authorizing the governor to appoint a committee of seven women to visit all state institutions at least twice a year and make reports of conditions to the state board of charities. The visitors will be paid expenses but no compensation.

By Schmidt: Providing for a fund equal to five cents for each enumerated school youth, out of which to pay expenses incurred by members of school boards in discharge of duty.

By Drake: Providing that in collection of taxes, fractional parts of one cent in excess of five mills be charged as one cent and smaller fractions dropped. In the Cincinnati investigation two years ago it was found that the treasurer profited considerably by collecting fractional parts of odd cents for himself.

By Shankland: Providing that teachers who accept employment from book companies shall forfeit their positions in the schools.

By Minteer: Exempting church parsonage property from taxation.

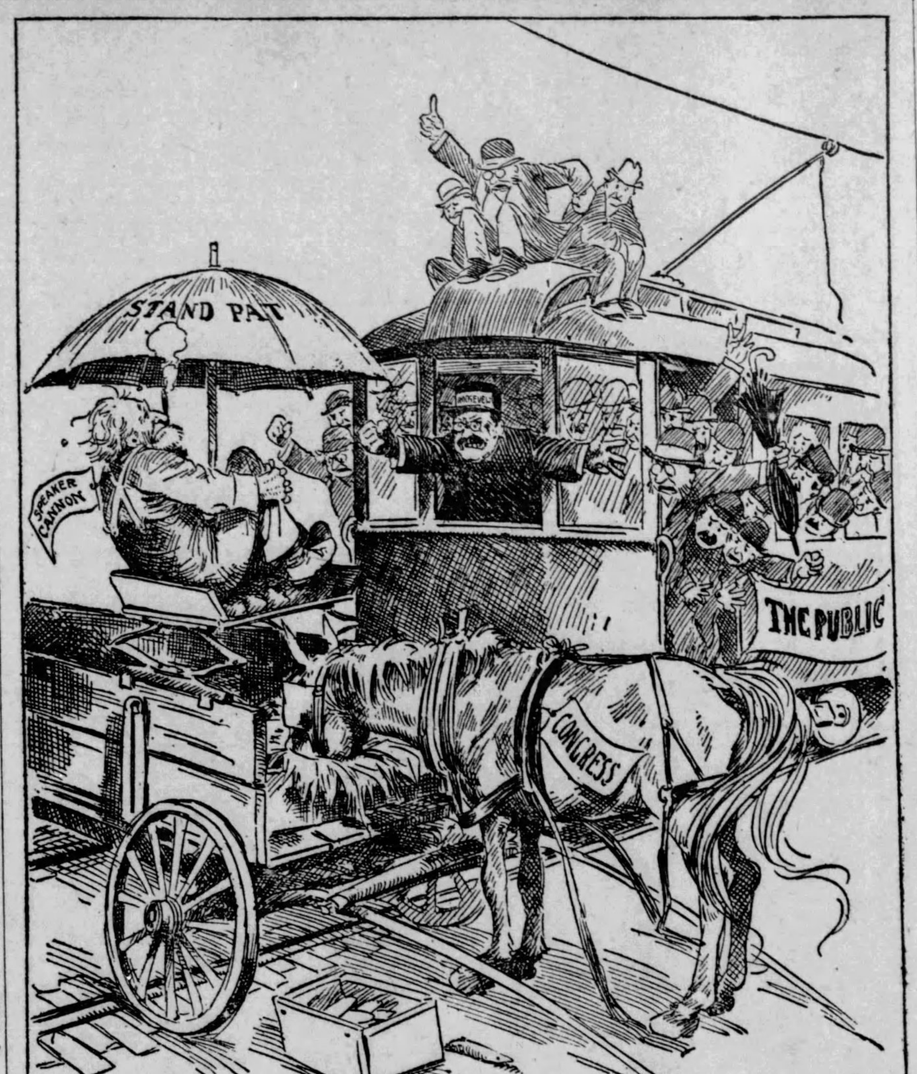
By Fears: Providing that city solicitors shall act as prosecuting attorneys in mayors' courts.

By Hill: Authorizing the appointment of city sealers of weights and measures. Corrects defects in code, which seems to be of doubtful construction in this respect.

Some of the Dead Ones.

There were many interesting bills which either failed to gain the concurrence of both houses or were buried deep in committees. Among these were the measures providing for the abolition of capital punishment, the municipal ownership of street railways, the anti-cigaret bill, the anti-tipping bills, the Howe franchise tax bill, the freak bill for appointment of assistant building inspectors on recommendation of party committees, all bills for increasing salaries or terms of county officers, all bills for the elimination of grade crossings, the free text-book bill, several uniform text-book bills to abolish boards of review, the Vandusen bill to put saloonkeepers convicted of violations of law or ordinance out of the business, the bill for quadrennial valuation of real estate, the ship canal commission, all bills relating to the regulation of telephones, the normal school bills, the Lamb bill for a pure Australian ballot without emblems or party designation, the bill to abolish circles only on ballots, the upper berth bill, bills requiring procedure of and limiting jurisdiction of justices of the peace, bucket shop bills, bill to establish public utilities commission, requiring hotels to have clean towels, city depository by competitive bidding, all but one bill presented by Drake growing out of Cincinnati investigation, constitutional amendment to license saloons, women's suffrage, permitting women to vote at temperance elections, and bills to improve canal in Cincinnati, municipal home rule bill, new residence for governor.

WANTED Information Regarding **A GOOD FARM**
for sale. Not particular about location. Wish to hear from owner only who will sell direct to buyer. Give price, description and state when possession can be had. L. Darbyshire, Box 938A Rochester, N. Y.



SOMEBODY IS LIABLE TO GET IMPATIENT WITH THAT MAN SOON.
—Des Moines Register and Leader.

DEADLOCK IS BROKEN

Legislature Gets Away at 2 Sunday Morning.

Only Just Enough Votes in the House to Pass Appropriation and End Session.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Columbus, O., May 4.—Though the clock was stopped at 11:57 and the official journals of the general assembly will show that the date was Friday, May 1, as a matter of fact that deadlock on the big money bills was not broken and the work of the weary Ohio legislators was not finished until nearly 2 o'clock Sunday morning.

As one rural member said, the members of the joint conference committee to which the $7,000,000 general appropriation bill was referred for revision, went at it and scratched like chickens in an onion bed. The one big fight was on the appropriations for the special committees of the general assembly that will investigate alleged misgovernment and corruption in Cincinnati and Cleveland.

During the vigils of the night Attorney Charles Williams, of Cincinnati, the personal and political representative of George B. Cox, and Charles Beiser, the Cox representative in Dayton, hovered around the corridors and were in secret consultation with some of the more influential Republican members. State Auditor Walter D. Guilbert was at the state house, too, and the story was quickly bruited about that Williams, Beiser and Guilbert were attempting to prevent both probes by influencing the committee to strike out the appropriations of $35,000 each for the two committees.

Senator Hafner, of Cincinnati, the Democratic chairman of the senate finance committee; Senator Schmidt, a Tom Johnson Democrat, from Cleveland, and other influential members, when they heard this story, notified the conferees that if the probe items were stricken out, they would vote against the bill and hold the legislature in Columbus "until hell freezes over."

Just at midnight it was announced from the committee room that the conferees had agreed. The terms of the truce were that $35,000 should be appropriated for each committee of probers. The Cincinnati committee is to be limited to Aug. 15, upon which date its work must be completed unless it shall have been interrupted by injunction or other court proceeding. In that event, if the committee wins, it shall be privileged to sit for three months at any time.

As to time, the Cleveland probers will not be limited. Democratic members from that city say, however, that it will not be necessary for them to work three months to verify the declaration of Lincoln Steffens about Tom Johnson's administration.

IS PREPARING FOR WAR

Honduras Concentrates Troops on Guatemalan Frontier.

Panama, May 2.—It is reported that Honduras is concentrating her forces on the Guatemalan frontier.

Passengers who have arrived here recently from Guatemala say that a revolution was being planned against the Honduran government by Gen. Domingo Vasquez, ex-president of Honduras, who is supposed to have the support of Guatemala.

This, they say, was the reason why Senor Bustillos, finance minister of Honduras, was sent on a special confidential mission of President Cabrara, of Guatemala, and why Cabrera, instead of treating with Bustillos, practically imprisoned him in Guatemala City.

THOMAS J. SULLIVAN DEAD

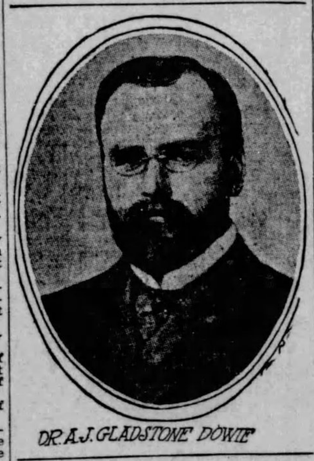
Pneumonia Causes Death of Director of Engraving Bureau.

Washington, May 4.—Thomas J. Sullivan, director of the bureau of engraving and printing, died in this city today.

IS UNKISSED NO LONGER

Gladstone Dowie Embraced in Court Room.

Muskegon, Mich., May 2.—Gladstone Dowie, son of the late J. Alexander Dowie, of Zion City, who had boasted that no woman had ever kissed him, is the unkissed no lon· He was publicly kissed in court yesterday by a



DR. A.J. GLADSTONE DOWIE

pretty client for whom he had won a victory.

He was counsel for Miss Sybil Peterson who had sued to collect $60 from her employer. When the jury returned a verdict in her favor she turned to her lawyer, Gladstone Dowie, with a beaming smile of gratitu and before the astonished son of the prophet divined her intentions, threw her arms around his neck and kissed him.

The hitl to unkissed attempted to duck the blow and as a result the kiss fell upon his brow. But girl meant better than that. Dowie turned white and hurriedly left the courtroom.

TOOK DICK FOR WAITER

Page Tries to Send Him With Foraker's Coffee.

Washington, May 2.—Senator Foraker gayly snapped his fingers about 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon and a little page nimbly skipped over to see what was wanted.

"Go and tell Dick to send me a cup of coffee and a nice sandwich of some sort," said Mr. Foraker.

The page, being new to his job, and not knowing that Big Dick was head waiter of the senate restaurant, hustled around to the desk of Mr. Foraker's colleague, and said:

"Mr. Dick, Senator Foraker wants you to send him a cup of coffee and a nice sandwich of some sort."

Being aware of Mr. Foraker's habit of having this light luncheon sent up to his committee room, Senator Dick let out a shout that startled those in the vicinity.

The story was afterward passed around as a joke on the new page. There are some people, however, who think the joke was on Dick.

WANT CAPTAIN PARDONED

Van Schaick's Release Asked by 245,800 Persons.

Washington, May 1.—The immense petition, bearing the signatures of 245,800 persons, requesting that a pardon be granted to Capt. William Van Schaick, master of the ill-fated General Slocum, when the vessel was destroyed by fire in New York harbor on June 15, 1904, with a loss of more than a thousand lives, was presented yesterday to the President and to Attorney General Bonaparte by a committee of the American Association of Masters, Mates and Pilots.

The committee was introduced to the President by Representative Law, of Brooklyn, and the national president of the association, Capt. John H. Pruett, made a personal appeal to both the President and to the attorney general for Captain Van Schaick's pardon.

The President assured the committee that the matter would receive careful consideration.

TAFT SAILS FOR PANAMA

Boards Transport Prairie at Charleston, S. C.

Charleston, S. C., May 1.—Secretary of War William H. Taft and party sailed for Panama on the naval transport Prairie today. Accompanied by General Counsel R. R. Rogers, of the Isthmian Canal commission, and W. W. Mischler, of the secretary's office, Secretary Taft reached this city this morning.

The train over the Atlantic Coast Line bearing the party was delayed by a freight wreck about seventy miles north of Charleston.

CONGRESSMAN TO SETTLE

Heflin Will Recompense the Man He Shot.

Washington, April 30.—Thomas McCreary, the New York turfman, who was recently accidentally shot by Representative J. Thomas Heflin, of Alabama, has so far recovered that he will leave the hospital next Friday.

A conference was held between Mr. Heflin, Mr. McCreary and the latter's attorney, and Mr. Heflin voluntarily offered to recompense McCreary for all expense and losses incident to his disability. The agreement, it was learned, is satisfactory to all parties.

Is Widow Pension Bill Invalid?

Washington, April 29.—The peculiar situation arising from the fact that President Roosevelt signed the bill increasing the pensions of widows of soldiers of the Civil War Sunday, April 19, has not been cleared up.

The claim is made that a bill signed on Sunday is invalid, but informally Attorney General Bonaparte holds that in this case the bill is not invalid as the bill will have become effective within ten days without the signature of the chief executive.

In other words, if the signature of the President to this bill on Sunday is not recognized under the statutes, the bill became law in ten days anyway, the President having failed to notify congress in that period of a veto.

The only question now seems to be, it is said, as to the time when the bill became law, whether on Sunday, the 19th, or ten days after passage. Attorney General Bonaparte has not had the matter submitted to him formally.

PENNSYLVANIA FOR KNOX

Will Send Solid Delegation for Favorite Son.

Republicans of Mississippi Praise Roosevelt—Endorse Senator Foraker.

Harrisburg, Pa., April 29.—The Republican state convention met here today to name one candidate for judge of the superior court; four delegates at large and four alternates to the national convention at Chicago, and 34 presidential electors. Not in years has there been such a quiet state political gathering.

Pennsylvania will send a delegation to the Chicago convention, every man of which is for Senator P. C. Knox, the Keystone state's favorite son, for the presidential nomination. The resolutions commend the administration of President Roosevelt; favor a modification of the tariff schedule; elastic currency; recommends the re-election of Senator Penrose and in reference to Knox says:

"To the end that the nation shall have a great President, that Pennsylvania shall receive fair treatment at the hands of the Republican party and that one whose labors have borne the richest fruits to the American people in cabinet, court and senate shall be given just recognition at their hands, we hereby instruct the delegates here chosen to work and vote for Philander Chase Knox as long as he shall consent to stand for the cause of Pennsylvania and until he becomes the chosen candidate of the national convention for President of the United States."

No Instructions for Bryan.

New Haven, Conn., April 29.—Not many minutes were needed to dispose of the business of the Democratic state convention today. Immediately prior to the call to order the committee on resolutons voted down a resolution instructing the delegates for William J. Bryan.

Bryan Loses in N. J.

Trenton, N. J., April 29.—Tuesday's Democratic state convention to elect delegates to the national convention at Denver selected a delegation that is uninstructed, except as to voting under te unit rule. A resolution to instruct the delegation in favor of William J. Bryan was voted down.

Instruct for Foraker.

Indianola, Miss., April 29.—Besides indorsing the present national administration, except for the action of President Roosevelt with regard to the Brownsville affair, the Republican convention of the Third congressional district, which met here yesterday, approved the candidacy of Senator Foraker for the presidency, and the delegates selected to represent the district at the Chicago convention were instructed for him.

APPEAL TO ROOSEVELT

In Interest of Cattle That Graze in West.

Washington, May 2.—An apepal has been made to President Roosevelt by the American Humane society in the interest of cattle that graze on western ranges. In a petition to the chief executive, the association indorses the President's efforts to obtain proper federal control of the public domain, especially the grazing privileges thereon. It is claimed that the government reports show that over two and a half million deaths from exposure of sheep and cattle occurred during the year ending March 31, 1905.

It is held that the wholesale perishing of range animals on western plains is due to starvation and thirst, caused by overcrowding and abuse of the public ranges. To prevent this the association recommends the passage of a fair and equitable lease or grazing law providing that the owners of all stock grazing under lease shall provide stock with proper summer and winter sustenance.

120 DROWN IN PANIC

Disaster Occurs on the River Dneiper, Russia.

St. Petersburg, May 4.—A ferry boat on the river Dneiper capsized yesterday near Bykhoff, in the government of Mohileff, and 120 persons were drowned as a result.

The boat was filled with peasants and their wives and children returning from church. It was overcrowded and became unmanageable in midstream.

The passengers got into a state of panic and overturned the boat by crowding to one side.

HUNDREDS ARE HOMELESS

Town in Philippines Is Destroyed by Fire.

Manila, May 4.—Antipolo, in the province of Morengo was destroyed last night by fire. Four hundred houses were burned and hundreds of people are homeless. The famous shrine was saved. The fire was caused by lightning. Antipolo has 3,500 inhabitants.

FLOOD DAMAGE IS $500,000

High Water in St. Lawrence River Spreads Ruin.

Ogdensburg, N. Y., May 1.—Damage to Thousand Islands property by present high water in the St. Lawrence river is estimated at from $200,000 to $500,000.

Two architects who have just returned from a trip of investigation on board a private yacht from Lake Ontario to the rapids below Ogdensburg, a distance of 65 miles, report that hardly a dock,

TRAINED NURSE

Remarks About Nourishing Food.

"A physician's wife gave me a package of Grape-Nuts one day, with the remark that she was sure I would find the food very beneficial, both for my own use and for my patients. I was particularly attracted to the food, as at that time the weather was very hot and I appreciated the fact that Grape-Nuts requires no cooking.

"The food was deliciously crisp, and most inviting to the appetite. After making use of it twice a day for three or four weeks, I discovered that it was a most wonderful invigorator. I used to suffer greatly from exhaustion, headaches and depression of spirits. My work had been very trying at times and indigestion had set in.

"Now I am always well and ready for any amount of work, have an abundance of active energy, cheerfulness and mental poise. I have proved to my entire satisfaction that this change has been brought about by Grape-Nuts food.

"The fact that it is predigested is a very desirable feature. I have had many remarkable results in feeding Grape-Nuts to my patients, and I cannot speak too highly of the food. My friends constantly comment on the change in my appearance. I have gained 9 pounds since beginning the use of this food." "There's a Reason." Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES $3.00 $3.50

SHOES AT ALL PRICES, FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY, MEN, BOYS, WOMEN, MISSES AND CHILDREN.

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's $2.50, $3.00 and $3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world, because they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other shoes in the world to-day.

W. L. Douglas $4 and $5 Gilt Edge Shoes Cannot Be Equalled At Any Price

CAUTION. W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on bottom. Take No Substitute. Sold by the best shoe dealers everywhere. Shoes mailed from factory to any part of the world. Illustrated Catalog free to any address.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

BOAT INQUIRY AT END

Closing Hours of the Investigation Are Dramatic.

Whitney Says He Took That Method to Call Attention to Company's Methods.

Washington, May 1.—The investigation into the legislative methods employed by the Electric Boat company, directed by the house of representatives and a resolution introduced February 20 last by Representative George L. Lilley, of Connecticut, is ended, as far as open sessions of the special house committee, which has been conducting it, are concerned.

Dramatic Closing.

The closing hours of the case were dramatic. Frederick Brown Whitney, an attorney, admitted that he was the author of the anonymous letters of February 13 and February 15 to the representative of the Detroit Free Press and State Senator Frank Edinborough, of Michigan, which have figured so prominently in the investigation.

The admission of Mr. Whitney was made in the form of an affidavit, which was read by his counsel, former United States Senator Thurston, of Nebraska. Mr. Thurston stated that Mr. Whitney is ill in the Garfield hospital, this city, and that it would be impossible for him to appear before the committee. In the affidavit, Mr. Whitney stated that from 1901 to 1904 he was clerk to the committee on naval affairs of the house of representatives, that shortly thereafter he became second vice president of the Lake Torpedo Boat company, which position he retained until May 19, 1906; that he is now vice president of the Lake Submarine company, an independent organization. The reasons for writing the anonymous letters were given by Mr. Whitney as follows:

The Reasons.

"That of his own initiation he undertook what appeared to him at the time to be not improper methods to have brought to the attention of congress the methods which he had believed had been pursued by the Electric Boat company in their endeavor to secure through congressional action what might be termed exclusive legislation, which would shut out competition and prevent the Lake Torpedo Boat company from competing in the United States for submarine torpedo construction."

KILLED IN EXPLOSION

Chicago Reduction Company Loses $100,000 in Blaze.

One Employe, Blown from a Fourth Story Window, May Die of Injuries.

Chicago, May 2.—Five men met death, five others were seriously injured and five are missing as result of an explosion and fire that last night destroyed the plaint of the Chicago Reduction company, at 39th and Iron streets.

The dead are
Andrew Marshall.
Steven Novak.
William Lanz.
John Bonus.
Unknown man.

The fifth body found was so badly mangled that it was unrecognizable. The fire was caused by the explosion of a naptha tank. The explosion occurred shortly after the night shift had gone to work. The cause is unknown.

Marshall, all aflame, was dragged from the building and plunged into the river. He was taken from the water dead. John Sterowski, the most seriously injured, was blown from a fourth story window to the roof of a freight car, and may die.

The body of John Bonus, an electrician employed by the company, was discovered, but it could not be recovered, owing to the heat from the ruins. The body lay on top of a portion of a wall, but efforts of the firemen to lasso the body by ropes thrown from the roof of the adjoining building, were futile.

The company was engaged in the reduction of garbage. The property loss is $100,000.

NEGROES MAY GET MILLION

Favorable Report on Bill to Reimburse Slaves or Heirs.

Washington, April 30.—Former slaves or their heirs are to be benefited to the extent of a million dollars if a bill favorably reported yesterday by the house committee on banking and currency becomes law. The measure, which has been in congress for many years has passed the senate.

It is based upon the claims of former slaves who lost money deposited in the Freedmen's bank, which was established in this city for the benefit of negroes soon after the close of the civil war.

The bank failed after a brief existence, and for more than thirty-five years the negro depositors or their heirs have been trying to induce the government to reimburse them.

TWO VESSELS ARE LOST

One Sinks and Other Burns to Water's Edge.

Sydney, N. F., April 26.—The Dominion Iron & Steel company received word today that the steamer Norwood, bound from Glasgow for Sydney, was lost April 26 on the Grand Banks of Newfoundland, after having been jammed in the ice. Her crew were picked up by a passing schooner. They state that the lights of the steamer disappeared an hour after they left her.

Steamer Is Burned.

Guayaquil, Ecuador, April 30.—The Ecuadorian cruiser Catopaxi arrived here yesterday with the crew of the steamer Cacique, which was totally destroyed by fire off Santa Elena Point. The fire originated through an explosion of naphtha and all efforts to save the vessel proved unavailing.

2,000 ARMENIANS SLAIN.

Kurds Pillage 36 Villages Near Urumiah.

Teheran, Persia, April 29.—Dispatches were read in parliament yesterday stating that the Kurds around Urumiah, a town of Persian Armenia, had pillaged thirty-six villages and massacred 2,000 people.

MT. ETNA IS IN ERUPTION

Volcano Is Active and Makes Picturesque Sight.

Messina, April 30.—Mt. Etna is now in active eruption. At night the contrast between the flames from its cone and the snow-capped mountains is most picturesque.

MARRY Wealth and Beauty. Handsome Directory Free. For sober, married men only. SELECT CLUB, Dept. 44 Nebraska, Mich.

AGENTS $300 SEVEN PIECE KITCHEN SET Every month selling our wonderful. Send for sworn statement $12 daily profit. Experience unnecessary Outfit free. Thomas Mfg. Co. 7819 L St., Dayton, O.

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Write us promptly and you will place yourself in position to receive free of cost, a full quart of the best straight whiskey ever made.
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MARRY Best plan on Earth. Nothing like it. Photos of every lady member published with description. Many Beautiful, Wealthy, etc. Act quick. The Pilot, Dept. 39, Marshall, Mich.

AGENTS PORTRAITS 25c, FRAMES 15c, sheet pictures 1c, stereoscopes 25c, views 1c. 30 days credit. Samples & Catalog Free. Consolidated Portrait Co., 290—21 W. Adams St., Chicago.

A BOOK OF INTEREST TO EVERY MAN
I want every man who desires more vitality, more nerve-force, more vigor, to read my new book. The time has come for plain talking, for every man should know the great vital facts of life. If you are weak and no vous, you must learn how to be cured. The right way has been found at last. I want you to read this book and will send it to you free of charge by mail in plain sealed envelope if you write for it at once. Address the author, Dr. C. H. ROBERTZ, 10 Robertz Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

PERFECTLY DEVELOPED BUST
I have the safe and true SECRET for perfectly developing the Bust, making thin cheeks, neck and arms plump and beautiful. Write for information; I send it sealed, FREE. DELMAR ASSOCIATION, 24 East 23d St., New York.

Wealthy ladies and gentlemen of refinement anxious to marry; photographs and descriptions free. T. B., Box 7, Canon City, Colo.

DON'T MARRY, DOCTOR, or despair. "Don't do a thing" till you see clearly what's best by aid of Flashlights on Human Nature, on health, disease, love, marriage and parentage. Tells what you'd ask a doctor, but don't like to. 240 pages, illustrated, 25 cents; but to introduce it we will send one only to any adult for postage, 10 cents. MURRAY HILL BOOK CO., 129 E. East 28th Street, New York.

GOVERNMENT LANDS ALSO
5,000,000 acres—dirt cheap, 50c up—40 to 500,000 acre tracts, timber, mineral, agricultural and grazing, in Texas, Okla., La., Colo., Wyo., Mont., Utah, Canada and Mexico. Send at once for 1908 Prospectus and Catalogue of these valuable tracts of unimproved, just out. 12c in postage. Immigration and Colonization Agents. The Co-Operative Real Estate Exchange, ST. LOUIS, MO.

Fortune Telling. I learn you to tell with cards by mail 50c. Prof. La Pointe, 338 Erie st., Toledo, O.

WARSHIP SINKS.

Fatal Accident Occurs to Japanese Training Cruiser.

Magazine Blows Up, but the Cause of Explosion Has Not Been Learned.

Tokio, April 30.—Admiral Yoshimatsu, commander of the training squadron, reports that an explosion occurred in the stock magazine of the cruiser Matsushima at 4:08 o'clock this morning while anchoring at Makang, a harbor on the Pescadores island.

The Matsushima immediately sank until only the bridge was visible.

Efforts at rescue by boats from the cruisers Hashaidate and the Itsukushima continued until 9 a. m., resulting in the saving of the lives of 141 men, including some officers, out of a total complement of 300.

The sons of Baron Chinda, vice minister of the foreign office, and of Prince Oyama, field marshal, are among the cadets who it is feared are lost. also Captains Name, Yoshmori and Yashiro.

"UNCLE JOE" IS WILLING

And Caucus Will Consider Anti-Injunction Law.

Washington, May 1.—Representative Townsend, of Michigan, has decided not to press his proposal for the signatures of the 50 members necessary to call a caucus to determine the attitude of the Republican majority toward an anti-injunction measure and a bill to amend the Sherman anti-trust law, inasmuch as he has received asurance that the speaker is willing that they shall be considered in the Republican caucus to be called on the currency question, an in view of the further fact that the judiciary committee is expected to report on both of those measures within a short time.

The statement was inadvertently made yesterday that Mr. Watson, of Indiana, had assured Mr. Townsend that the speaker favored the passage of an anti-injunction bill and a bill amending the Sherman law. The information conveyed by Mr. Watson was that the speaker favored a conference.

TO AID CYCLONE SUFFERERS

House Resolution Appropriates $250,000 for That Purpose.

Washington, April 30.—A joint resolution providing for the relief of the sufferers of the recent cyclone in Alabama, Georgia, Mississippi and Louisiana was introduced in the house by Mr. Bowers, of Mississippi. It authorizes the secretary of war to procure in open market or elsewhere subsistence and quartermasters' supplies, medicines and medical aid, in addition to such supplies belonging to the military establishment, and issue them to such persons as have been rendered homeless or are in needy circumstances as the result of that cyclone. The amount appropriated by the resolution is $250,000.

BARONESS KILLS HUSBAND

Then Shoots Herself, but Survives the Wound.

Berlin, May 2.—Baroness Udo Von Ruexleben shot and killed her husband in their chateau at Buddenberg, near Dortmund, last night, just as he was about to retire. She then shot herself, but survives the self-inflicted wound.

No explanation has been made of the occurrence.

TRANSFER THAW TO JAIL

Will Remain There During Habeas Corpus Hearing.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., May 4.—As a result of today's proceedings to secure the release of Harry K. Thaw from the Matteawan insane asylum it was decided that Thaw shall not be returned to the asylum while the hearing is in progress, but shall be confined in the Dutchess county jail. Thaw expressed pleasure at the decision.

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

MORNING THOUGHTS

SUNDAY.
'Neath cloistered boughs each floral bell that swingeth,
And tolls its perfume on the passing air,
Makes Sabbath in the fields and ever ringeth
A call to prayer.

MONDAY.
Do not worry about troubles. Do not imagine troubles. Do not magnify troubles. Do not anticipate or borrow troubles; but when they do come, believe that they come on a gracious mission.

TUESDAY.
Catch the sunshine! though 'tis only
One pale flickering beam of light,
There is joy within its glimmering,
Whispering, 'tis not always night.

WEDNESDAY.
Those who have learned to take things as they come, and to let go as they depart, have mastered one of the arts of cheerful and contented living.

THURSDAY.
O, learn one truth, in all its fair completeness
A sorrow's crown of thorns, if worn aright,
With calm humility and patient sweetness,
Becomes a crown of light.

FRIDAY.
Let us remember that each day is ordered by Almighty love, and brings with it that measure of the bitter and the sweet which, according to the judgment of infinite wisdom, is most conducive to our true peace and welfare.

SATURDAY.
I find earth not gray but rosy,
Heaven not grim but fair of hue.
Do I stoop? I pluck a posy.
Do I stand and stare? All's blue.

Keep in the Swing of Things

Keep up with the procession.

Do not fall behind because of the coming of changes which bring conditions to which you are not accustimed. It is a bad habit to get so used to a regular order of things that a change seems like a calamity. In other words, avoid being "set," and thinking that yours is the best and only way This is a state of mind that sooner or later will bring sorrow.

The world never stands still. Important events are constantly happening. New ideas are springing up on every side. The one who does not move with the tide is the one who is stranded and is made unhappy by the feeling of being left behind.

There is an old-time dance in which the "caller-off" says, "All join hands and forward and back." This is one of the calls of life, with the exception of the going back. We never can do that. It is "All join hands and forward!" There should be no lagging footsteps; no ominous headshakings over what is new. In a very short time the new becomes the old and we must change with the moving conditions or be shoved out of the way as hinderers of progress. In this connection, the following little verse, whose origin is unknown, may not come amiss:

"Things don't be as they used to was,
Folks don't do as they used to did;
In ancient days when I was little,
All the steam came from the kittle."

In real life we often hear an elderly person say with a sigh, "Things are not as they were in my day."

Those who say this are admitting that their day is over. They have stood still and let the world go by. After the energy and restlessness of youth are gone it is far easier to be what is called "settled." There arises a dread of altered conditions; an inward, if not an outward protest against the new. It is regarded as a disturbing element, to be met with the statement, "I'm too old to change."

None should surrender to age in this respect. People do not grow old as in days of yore. If physical health permits one should never cease being active; if not in deeds, at least in mental alertness.

Our earth life is much like the rotation of crops. We are not, we are, we cease to be. While we "are," why not keep in the swing of things and march with the procession?

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO.

Look up; lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage and cheer; scattering sunshine along the way.

Here is a letter which contains a good suggestion, and sounds a call for the single women to speak up. It is from—

A SINGLE-BLESSEDNESS WOMAN.

Isn't it about time some of the happy old maids came into the Cozy Corner? Happy wives and mothers have been telling how they make home happy for husband and children; how they plan their work; how they train their children—and husbands, too, sometimes.

How we have enjoyed their letters, yes, and profited by them, too, as far as a "single-blessedness" woman can. Just now I am living alone, with nothing but my plants and flowers for company. I don't like cats or dogs in the house, so I have none. I have neither a parrot nor a canary, but I am not lonely. I live near a school house, and swarms of children pass four times a day, often running in, some of them, for a drink or a flower.

No, I am not lonely, but—I do not like to eat alone. It does not make much difference how nice a dinner I cook, it doesn't taste as good as when more are at the table. Sometimes I borrow my nephews and nieces. Sometimes I dine out, but more often I am alone. Sisters, if any of you are living alone, tell me how you manage.—Amalis.

THE SACRED PLACE.

I have been very anxious for some time to join your pleasant circle. May I take a seat beside Aunt Mary, while I tell you all of a great sorrow that has come into our lives. Our Heavenly Father, in his infinite wisdom, has taken our beloved son, who was just in the bloom of young manhood.

He was a dear, noble boy and always ready to extend a helping hand to those in distress. The poor never appealed to him in vain. And then, a few months after his death, his sweet young wife and baby joined him in the great beyond, leaving their little home desolate. Only a pitying Father above knew what a crushing blow it was, but we bow in meek submission to the will of Him who doeth all things well.

I think, dear sisters, it should be our highest aim in life to make our home the one bright spot on earth. The children that God has given into our keeping—are they not the most precious gifts on earth that could be bestowed upon us? Are we not responsible for their souls as well as for our own? We can never begin too early to train them in the way they should go, trusting in the Lord that as they grow older, they will not depart from the right. And then, as the dear ones go out from us, some never to return, and others to homes of their own, they will always have pleasant memories of a sacred place called Home. —A Devoted Mother.

A HOME TALK.

How near the letters seem to bring us to each other. I have long been waiting for some one to write concerning cheap living. I think farmers ought to raise everything they eat. There are six in our family and we are all large eaters, but in raising a family it is either the doctor or grocer who has to be paid, and we are thankful that with us, it is not the doctor. I am of the opinion that good bread and butter, vegetables and meat are the best as a general diet for growing children. Anyway, it has proved true with us. Of course my children have cookies and pie, or something of the sort in their luncheons.

As for children playing games, it always seems to me that games are for childhood, and if they are not allowed to play at home, they will soon get into the habit of going away somewhere to play. I often sit down and play with my children so as to keep them at home. You all know that poolrooms and such places are made attractive just to get the boys and men, and our business is to make home so pleasant they will not want to leave it for such resorts. Of course everyone has their own ways, but if we all would read 2d Corinthians, 13, we would be better people.

We have wild rabbits quite often. My husband who is something of a hunter, gets them, and when he dresses them, I have him leave them whole so I can stuff and bake them as if they were chickens. Sometimes, I lace down the ribs with a small piece of salt pork, but not always, as the sage in the dressing overcomes that wild taste so many dislike. I bake two large ones at once, and not any to speak of is left.

At night, when the children clamor for a story, I tell them Bible stories. It helps them to remember Bible history, and we sing songs too, that help us to remember. I know just one verse of Samuel in the Temple and I think it is so pretty.

Do any of the sisters ever fry carrots? We like them ever so much. Scrape them clean, quarter, and boil until tender, then fry in hot lard or drippings. In closing, I will use the name my husband calls me by.—Wee Wifie.

HOME REMEDIES.

Dyspepsia is often relieved by taking pure olive oil in teaspoonful doses after meals.

For a cold in the head take half a cup of warm, soft water, add a little salt and borax and a few drops of camphor. Snuff the mixture up the nose three or four times a day. Always use it warm.

For toothache: If the tooth has a cavity in it, moisten a little piece of cotton with turpentine and insert it in the tooth. It works like magic.

A cup of hot water, taken one hour before meals, is an excellent preventative of indigestion.

INQUIRIES.

Can anyone tell how to prepare glue paint for floors? Is it satisfactory? Is it at all sticky? For different reasons I am obliged to have my kitchen floor painted (it is hard pine), and want to find a paint that will not be sticky nor scale off.—Mrs. J.

I want very much to get a good recipe for both rye and graham bread, to be made with potato yeast. Can some of the sisters help me? I would like to know, also, how to grow asparagus fern.—Sister Pansy.

INQUIRIES ANSWERED.

Kay—Long white kid gloves will be as fashionable as ever in the coming summer, though silk ones are far more sensible and comfortable.

If Gladiola will wash her baby's head with egg yolk, well beaten in a little water, and after rinsing well and drying, rub a little olive oil on the scalp, I am sure she will be pleased with the result.—Sister Pansy.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

During the past week letters have come from Childless, S. S., Mrs. J. M., Sister Pansy, H. L. Hemen, Virginia Belle and Belinda.

Sister Pansy—I think you are mistaken about your letter to the M. G. R. having been thrown away. Sometimes there is a long delay before a letter is printed, and sometimes the writer of a letter does not happen to see it when it appears in the paper.—Editor.

All letters for this page should be addressed to The Weekly Blade, Toledo, O., with "Household Editor" written on the lower left hand corner of the envelope.

Mother Stewart: A Great Crusader

MOTHER STEWART AS SHE IS TODAY.

Ninety-two years ago there was born in Piketon, Ohio, a girl child who was destined to do great things. This child grew to be the woman who is known the world over as "Mother Stewart." Until she was eighty years of age, she was in active service, working in the cause of humanity, giving all of her time and strength to various important reforms and especially that of temperance.

From a booklet written by Mrs. M. M. Farnsworth, of Hicksville, Ohio, as an offering to Mother Stewart on her eightieth birthday, the following facts are taken concerning her eventful career:

Motherless at three, and bereft of her father when she was only twelve years old, she was obliged to take charge of the stock on the family farm, milk the cows, churn, bake bread, and do general housework, besides caring for an invalid stepmother. When the law adjusted the property, but a modest portion remained to the orphan, and the young girl, finding a home with relatives, at once took her place in the domestic duties pertaining to woman's work in those days. Meanwhile, she was educating herself, often studying by the light of the "shell bark," and the "pine knot," toiling step by step to the schools and seminaries, until at eighteen she was herself a successful teacher.

About this time she became housekeeper for her brother, and he being postmaster, she was sworn in as his assistant, under General Jackson's administration in 1822, being probably the first woman who acted in that capacity.

During her married life she was a devoted wife and mother. She was known to be an excellent homekeeper, but her great aim seemed to be to prove that woman was not obliged to lose any of her womanly traits or domestic virtues in order to be intelligent, informed and active regarding the great questions of social, religious and political life. In 1858 her strong love for temperance reform induced her to join the Good Templars, of which society she has ever been an honored member. Always with, and often ahead of the times, in 1869 a woman's suffrage society was formed in Mother Stewart's parlors, she being elected its president. By her pen and from the platform she has strongly advocated the principles of equal suffrage.

Throughout the years of the civil war her entire time, thought and energies were given in working for the soldiers, and it was "the boys in blue" who gave her the title of "Mother." Immediately after the civil strife a call for help was made in behalf of the sufferers from the war. Knowing well the great need by personal observation, she traveled and lectured, and moved the hearts and hands of the people to contribute to this cause. Her wonderful power as a speaker, and her executive ability, caused her to be appointed assistant secretary of the first board of charities in Ohio, and a member of the first national board of charities.

Through all these years the temperance question was in Mother Stewart's mind, and whenever practicable, work was done, but it was not until after her years of devotion to the needs of the "boys in blue" that her actual crusade against the liquor traffic began. She pleaded several liquor cases and won them, which gave her much renown as "the first woman lawyer." The eloquence of her public addresses aroused enthusiasm wherever she spoke. By this pioneer work she paved the way for the world's W. C. T. U., which was later organized by Frances Willard. For years she went hither and thither, seeming scarcely to have time to eat or sleep, ever organizing, stimulating and appealing to the people to work for prohibition.

In 1876 she carried the white ribbon to the sisterhood of England. The British Women's Temperance association was the result of her journey. Then, back to her native land, where she took the W. C. T. U. into Virginia in 1878 and introduced the Blue Ribbon pledge work among the colored people there. Later, in 1880, without salary and on money gathered by the sale of valuable souvenirs, she took the white ribbon south and formed unions of both races. Her hand was the first to bridge the chasm that war had made.

From the time when her work for temperance began in public, down through the years to 1895, her labors continued. She was invited to be present at the world's W. C. T. U. convention held in London. The expense of the journey was met by Lady Somerset, president of the association that was formed when Mother Stewart went to England with the white ribbon.

Mother Stewart never fully gave up her public work until she was eighty years old. Since then her pen has been busily engaged until within the past two years. Her ninety-second birthday was celebrated on April 25. She is physically weak and frail, but her interest is keenly alive to everything that shows advancement of the temperance cause, to which she gave her greatest efforts.

Mother Stewart's active service is ended, but the rift she made in the dark cloud of ignorance and prejudice, brought benefits for womanhood and temperance that are beyond reckoning.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

Today we have the pleasure of welcoming another of our long-time members, Em. T. Head, whose apology for her absence is accepted, though with the proviso, "Don't do it again."

I joined the M. G. R. in 1894 and have written more or less frequently ever since. It has been less frequently of late, and I may as well confess that my silence has been due, in part, to flagging interest. You see, there are so many new members that I have not, as yet, got them properly pigeonholed in my mind, and only now and then appears a letter from one of the friends of long ago. But Helen's letter, asking for me, among others, has made me properly ashamed of my past neglect—and here I am.

Books? Oh, dear, I can't find time to even enumerate the ones I like, much less to read them.

Annie Laurie, don't wait for the small daughter to grow up in order to live over your school days and learn to like Shakespeare and Milton, but join a literary or study club. If there is none to join, do not give up. Go ahead and organize one. No doubt there are others in your neighborhood who would be glad of the benefits to be derived from such a club.

How many of you have read and liked Dr. Quayle's books? I think them fine.

I should like to see letters from Isabel, Brother Jonathan, Lancelot, Entomologist, Hazel Thornton, and all the early members.—Em. T. Head.

My favorite author is E. P. Roe. I like historical books, and I must say I like good novels. My favorite poet is Longfellow.

Now, I will describe the country about my home as one sees it when riding on the cars. We pass large pastures where nearly every kind of spring flowers are in bloom. Then in the fields, the farmers are all busy plowing. We pass fields of wheat which look very much as though we shall have a good crop this year. As we look across the fields, we may see orchards which are now very beautiful with their pink and white blossoms. There is a wood near where I live and I visit it quite frequently. As one enters this wood about this time of the year if we but stop and listen, we hear many sweet songs of birds and do not wonder that they sing and are happy in such a beautiful world. Everywhere you look are flowers of different shapes and hues. My favorite wild flowers are violets and Dutchman's breeches. My favorite garden flower is the rose.

Easter Sunday the Lutheran Sunday school gave an entertainment in the evening and they had quite a crowd. It was given by the small children of the Sunday school. It was mostly of a musical nature in memory of our dear Savior. We should try to think, when everything seems to go wrong and our temper gets ahead of us, how Jesus bore His suffering on the cross. Our minister gave a very good sermon on the Easter lesson.—Florry from Troy.

The questions under discussion are very interesting. Shakespeare, among the authors of the past, and Pansy, Henry van Dyke, Mary S. Cutting, Howells and Wright among those of the present, are my favorites.

Is Cherokee Girl, or any of the other bookworms, reading The Whole Family? It is a novel in twelve parts, each chapter of which is written by one of twelve prominent authors. How many have read Mara, and By Way of the Wilderness? Both are by Pansy. The Shepherd of the Hills, by Wright, is another excellent book. I read several good books every year, and think that everyone should take advantage of his or her opportunity and read at least one good book a year. My favorite historians are Cromwell and Tyndall, Longfellow and Riley are my favorite poets. I should think all Indiana boys and girls would be proud to have such a poet as Riley. I have heard him recite some of his poems.

Who can improve on this:

Life is real! Life is earnest!
And the grave is not its goal;
"Dust thou art; to dust returnest,"
Was not spoken of the soul.

Why ---- in the tall timber, Pennemite Jake? I will stand by you.

I think this little saying would be all right if it were made a part of the M. G. R. motto: "If I rest, I rust; therefore, work I must."

I will close by giving a pen picture of myself. I am 5 feet 10 inches tall, weigh 180 pounds, have light hair and blue eyes, and am 24 years old.—Roy from Illinois.

I have just returned from a delightful ride through the country on my favorite pony and feel inclined to pen some of my thoughts on spring in Maryland.

Spring is the most delightful season of the year. What is more lovely than a day in May, when the trees are leafing, apple trees are in full bloom, and the daisy and violet are sending out their sweet fragrance? Then there are the pleasant evenings, when the moon shines though the pine trees that surround my home. The long winter was quite severe, but now that spring has come, with the warm sunshine and good roads, we forget about the snow storms and think of the fine weather that permits us to take long drives, ride horseback, gather the mountain tea leaves, and eat the red berries that grow in the woods.

In mentioning books, I will say I think St. Elmo is one of the finest I ever read. I have read a great many books, and, like "Daphne Gazette," I never tire of reading good, interesting books. My favorite poets are James Russell Lowell and Longfellow. How many of the M. G. R.'s have read Romola, by George Eliot? I am a lover of flowers and music, and take great interest in both.—Gussie.

I have never written to the M. G. R. before, but I hope I may stay long enough to answer the questions before the circle.

It is difficult for me to decide who is my favorite author, as there are so many good writers, but Mary J. Holmes appeals to me, for her characters are so near the common, everyday life.

I will admit that I like to read love stories; it is human nature. Not the ones that are called "dime novels," but those that help to make better men and women of us. I also like religious stories such as "In His Steps" and "The Life of Christ," in story form.

George Washington is my first favorite in history. Who could follow his career as general and president without loving him? It is said that he never went into a battle without asking Christ to aid and protect his army, and that is why he was so successful and almost always came out victorious.

Our beloved president, William McKinley, was our second George Washington, for he ruled the nation with love.

Without a doubt Longfellow is my poet of all poets. His poetry is so true, so simple, and so pure. His work shows his love for home and his Creator.—Illiana.

EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS.

Here comes a Tennessee girl who wishes to join the M. G. R. circle. I am eighteen years old, and live in the country and enjoy country life very much. I am fond of music and books, but my favorite book is the Bible. I am a Christian and belong to the M. E. church. I attend Sunday school and am teacher of the primary class.—Blue Eyed Bessie.

I am seventeen years old and live with my parents in the northern part of the Empire State. I, like so many of the M. G. R.'s, am my father's housekeeper, as my mother has been an invalid for a good many years. I am a lover of music and play both the organ and piano. The country around here is quite hilly and is very pleasant in the summer time.—Little Girl.

As I have not seen any letter from Cheboygan county, Mich., I take pleasure in writing to the circle. I am a country girl and live on a farm, three miles from town. I have four sisters and three brothers who are all at home now. I like to read books very much. I agree with Ozark School Ma'am. I have read Ishmael and In His Steps. They are very nice books, also The Coming King is a good one. I am the oldest of the family and help with the housework and cooking.—Sarah.

Will you admit a boy from sunny Tennessee into your circle? I live in the middle division of the three grand divisions of the state, in what is known as the Highland Rim. I live in the country, too, where I can breathe the pure air and hear the brooks babble on their flight to the great ocean. I consider the M. G. R. an ocean of pleasure, and each of its members a brook to make it, but some of them are to be compared to the Mississippi or the Amazon. I love each one that writes, for I consider them my neighbors, though they may be far away.—Whe-Wha.

M. G. R. AFFAIRS.

Our latest questions concerning books, authors, etc., have been so thoroughly and so well discussed that it will be better not to write any more letters on the subject. We shall have a new group of questions as soon as it is possible to "clean up" the letters relating to our literary discussion, which are now awaiting publication.

As you all know, we have had many excellent letters and we still have quite a large number of good ones to publish, but the discussion must end sometime, and it is best to call a halt before it grows monotonous. If you think of anything else you wish to write about the "Welcome" sight is over the door.

Harvey L. Goodwin—All that is required in order to become a member of the M. G. R. is that you should write a letter to the column at least once a year. The object of the M. G. R. and the kind of letters we want are indicated by the motto which always appears at the head of the column.

Letters recently received are from Bonnie Burnie, Diamond, Radiana, Ollie Gross, A Merry School Teacher, Cecil Lorne, Happy Flossie, Brown-Eyed Beauty from North Carolina, and Denver Alice.

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Letters From Children

IN TROUBLE.

I dess dere's something de matter!
Dere's mice on de pantry shelf!
My dolly looks scared and I'm finking,
I'm a little bit scared myself.

My muvver went off and left me,
And I'd been as dood as tould be;
If she'd only taken me with her,
Or taken that pantry key!

For my sweet toof got to jumping
So hard dat it wouldn't stop,
Till I'd got the jam; and I'd taken
Just the teentiest, tointiest drop.

When I fought dat I heard somebody
A-coming right in de door,
And de jam slipped out o' my fingers,
And dere it is on de floor!

Dear me, but I'm dreffle sorry!
And, oh! what a scolding I'll get,
I want to see my dear muvver,
No, I don't want to see her—just yet.

Oh! how I wish she had taken
Off with her, that pantry key!
And, oh! how I wish dat my dolly,
Had been naughty instead of me!
—Sent for the Children's Corner by Blue-Eyed Hazel.

As I have never seen a letter from any boy or girl living in Norwich, Vermont, I thought I would write one. I am a boy nine years old. I have a brother and four sisters, and my sisters' names are Irene, Kathleen, Ruth and Hazel. My brother's name is Van. Hazel is almost a new sister. She is almost five weeks old and hasn't much hair, but she has pretty blue eyes.

The farmers around here have been making maple sugar. I like to see them gather sap and boil it into syrup and sugar, and I like to eat the sugar on snow, and syrup on griddle cakes.

My home is half a mile from the high school, and only a mile and a half from Dartmouth college. I have a cousin in Dartmouth who is a senior this year. He sometimes wears a queer black cap and gown and carries a cane with an Indian's head on the end of it, and he has a lot of names carved on it. I sometimes go over to his room, and he and I are planning a fishing trip for next month.

I go to school with my brother and sister, Irene, and I am in the fourth grade. I shall be glad when I get up in the high school. My father works in a saw mill, and I go down to the mill and watch them saw up the logs. About two weeks ago I came back from a visit at my aunt's home in Rutland. She has a dog named Prince, but my dog's name is Teddy. This is a long letter for me to write. I may write again some time. —Earle A. Provin.

Dear Children's Corner:—I like to read the children's letters, so I thought I would write. I am a little boy ten years old. I get The Blade. I was at grandfather's a few days last week and he wrote a letter to The Blade. I guess he had it sent to me. I have just entered the fifth grade and I like to go to school. I have three dollars in the bank. I have two own sisters and one half-sister and no brothers. My papa is the postmaster at Bellflower, Mo. We live ten miles from grandpa's. Will have to close.—Roger Calvin Johnson.

I am a little girl eight years old. I enjoy reading the children's letters. I live nine miles west of Paris, Illinois, on a farm. I have a bantam, and sold 65 cents worth of eggs last year. My dog's name is Teddy. I also have two kittys to play with. Mamma is going to let me have a little garden. She gave me three rose bushes for my own. I have three sisters and two brothers. I have one mile to go to school. I am in the third reader. With best wishes to The Blade.—Zita J. Waller.

I am a little girl nine years old. I live on a farm of 160 acres in Jefferson county, two miles from Falls Creek. I saw letters of other children and I thought I would write a letter. I have three brothers and one sister. My brother has a pet coon, he calls him Rastus. I did not miss a day of school this term. My teacher gave me a book called Beautiful Joe for going every day. —Bertha Crawford.

I have never seen you, but I have read all of the letters, so I thought I would write, too. I will tell you of my pets. I have a kitten. His name is Trixsy. He was a little tramp, and one rainy morning I found him on the porch, rolled in a carpet. He is black and white, and I love him very much. My papa does not love kittens, but he kindly permitted me to keep it, and he brings lots of sunshine to our home.

Then I have a parrot. His name is Jack. He is orange, green, blue and black. His head is white and his breast is red and he likes to have me scratch his head. I am a little girl, nine years old.—Florida A. Snow.

I am a little girl nine years old. My papa is a farmer in Minnesota. I have one sister and two brothers. Their names are Loyd, Angie and George. My birthday is the fifteenth of March. I go to school. I have about half a mile to walk. My teacher's name is Julia Murphy. We have an organ and I can play a little. I am fond of music. I can help my papa and mamma quite a little. I have some flowers. Last spring I dug out some violet plants with the dirt on them, and set them in my flower garden. When it was time they blossomed, and I had violets in my garden. I think it would be nice for some of the children who write to The Blade to set out some wild flowers. Yours truly.—Olive Foster.

MARJORIE'S VICTORY

"Uncle Howard," asked Marjorie, looking up from the book she was reading, "what is a coincidence?"

"Let me see," replied Uncle Howard, trying to think how to make a simple definition. "When two things happen at the same time that have nothing to do with each other, but seem to have a great deal to do with each other, we call it a coincidence."

Seeing that Marjorie still looked puzzled, he started to explain further, when a telephone message called him away. As he took down his hat in the hall, however, he paused long enough to say, "I'll look out for a first-rate coincidence to show you, Marjorie, and then you'll understand better."

The next day happened to be Friday and because there was no one to drive Marjorie to school, and because she was not able to walk so far, she was obliged to remain at home.

Mama and Uncle Howard were very sorry, and they all thought of the two shining gold pieces in Marjorie's bank that meant two whole years without an absence, and of the third that was to have joined them so soon for Great-Aunt Morton, who lived in the big house on the hill, had laughingly told Marjorie the very first day she went to school, that she should have a five dollar gold piece at the end of each year that she was neither absent nor tardy.

But the gold piece was as nothing compared with the broken record, and Marjorie sobbed aloud for a few minutes: then, like the brave little girl that she was, she dried her tears, got out her paint box, and began coloring up some sunbonnet babies for the other children.

When she went to school on Monday morning everybody was talking about the fire that had occurred the day before and to her great relief nobody said anything to her about her absence. She said to herself that she just could not have stood it, if anybody had.

Two weeks later the monthly report cards were given out. Marjorie received hers with a sad heart, as she thought of the broken record. She did not even open the envelope until Gertrude Harris had turned off on her own street and she was alone.

But as she glanced over the card, something within her gave a great leap. Could she believe her own eyes? There were no marks in the absence column! The teacher must have made a mistake.

Mama and Uncle Howard looked the card over, and said they were glad Marjorie had gone from "G" to "G plus" in her reading, but neither of them thought of the omission.

Then came a great temptation to Marjorie. If she should say nothing about the mistake, the record would remain as it was, and the teacher and pupils would forget by next year, and Great-Aunt Morton need never know. So the report card was returned to the teacher without anything being said.

All the next week Marjorie struggled with the temptation. She seemed unlike herself.

Friday came again, the last day of school. Marjorie could stand it no longer. Summoning all her courage, she came back into the school room at recess, after the others were all out, and sobbed out her story to her teacher.

"So you thought I made a mistake, did you?" asked the teacher. "I am so glad you told me, because I can assure you that you are the one who has made the mistake. That day was a very cold one, you remember, and something broke about the furnace early in the morning, so we couldn't have school that day. I sent word to all whom we could reach easily, and dismissed the others as soon as they came. You live so far away we could not notify you. I'm sorry this has troubled you so much; you should have told your mother or me sooner."

Marjorie ran round to Great-Aunt Morton's after school with her report card, and then fairly flew home to tell her story to mama and Uncle Howard.

"That's what I call the happiest kind of a coincidence," said Uncle Howard as he heard the five-dollar gold piece rattle down with its mates. "Now you know the meaning of the word."

"I call it a great victory," said mama, thinking of something quite different. But Marjorie understood both.—Youth's Companion.

THE POETS' CORNER

The Charge of the Light Brigade.

By Lord Tennyson.

Half a league, half a league,
Half a league onward,
All in the valley of Death
Rode the six hundred.
"Forward the Light Brigade!
Charge for the guns!" he said.
Into the valley of Death
Rode the six hundred.

"Forward, the Light Brigade!"
Was there a man dismay'd?
Not tho' the soldier knew
Some one had blunder'd.
Theirs not to make reply,
Theirs not to reason why,
Theirs but to do and die.
Into the valley of Death
Rode the six hundred.

Cannon to right of them,
Cannon to left of them,
Cannon in front of them
Volley'd and thunder'd;
Storm'd at by shot and shell,
Boldly they rode and well,
Into the jaws of Death,
Into the mouth of hell
Rode the six hundred.

Flash'd all their sabres bare,
Flash'd as they turn'd in air
Sabring the gunners there,
Charging an army, while
All the world wonder'd.
Plunged in the battery-smoke
Right thro' the line they broke;
Cossack and Russian
Reel'd from the sabre-stroke
Shatter'd and sunder'd.
Then they rode back, but not,
Not the six hundred.

Cannon to right of them,
Cannon to left of them,
Cannon behind them
Volley'd and thunder'd;
Storm'd at with shot and shell,
While horse and hero fell,
They that had fought so well
Came thro' the jaws of Death,
Back from the mouth of hell,
All that was left of them,
Left of six hundred.

When can their glory fade?
Oh, the wild charge they made!
All the world wonder'd.
Honor the charge they made!
Honor the Light Brigade,
Noble six hundred!

Minnie Minton.

Minnie Minton, in the shadow
I have waited here alone;
On the battle's gory meadow
Which the scythe of death has mown,
I have listened for your coming,
Till the weary dawn of day;
But I only hear the drumming
As the armies march away.

Minnie Minton, I am wounded,
And I know that I must die
By a stranger host surrounded,
And no loved one kneeling nigh;
And I fain would hear you whisper
In the twilight cold and gray;
But I only hear the tramping
As the armies march away.

Minnie Minton, I am weary,
And I long to reach my goal;
Yet the billows of old Erie
Blue upon my mem'ry roll,
And I pause to hear you singing
By the waters of the bay—
But I only hear the bugles,
As the armies march away.

Minnie Minton, I am dreaming
Of the moments gone before,
Ere I saw the sabres gleaming
On the fields of death and gore.
And I thought that you were bending
O'er the turf whereon I lay;
But I wake to see the banners,
As the armies march away.

Minnie Minton, I am dying.
As the world recedes from view
I can see the old flag flying—
Fair and free 'gainst heaven's blue;
I behold the heroes saintly
Who have fallen in the fray,
And their bugles warble faintly
As they beckon me away.

When You and I Were Young.

I wandered today to the hill, Maggie,
To watch the scene below;
The creek and the creaking old mill, Maggie,
As we used to long ago.
The green grove is gone from the hill, Maggie,
Where first the wild daisies sprung;
The creaking old mill is still, Maggie,
Since you and I were young.

CHORUS.

And now we are aged and gray, Maggie,
And the trials of life nearly done;
Let us sing of the days that are gone, Maggie,
When you and I were young.

A city so silent and lone, Maggie,
Where the young and the gay and the best,
In polished white mansions of stone, Maggie,
Have each found a place of rest,
Is built where the birds used to play, Maggie,
And join in the songs that were sung;
For we sang as gay as they, Maggie,
When you and I were young.

They say I am feeble with age, Maggie,
My steps are less sprightly than then,
My face is a well written page, Maggie,
But time alone was the pen.
They say we are aged and gray, Maggie,
As sprays by the white breakers flung;
But to me you're as fair as you were, Maggie,
When you and I were young.

Stay in Your Own Back Yard.

Lilac trees are blooming in de corner by de gate,
Mammy's in de little cabin do';
Curly-headed pickaninny comin' home so late,
Cryin' 'cause his little heart is sore.
All the children playin' round with skins so white and fair,
None of them with him will ever play;
So mammy in her lap takes the weeping little chap,
And says in her kind old way:

CHORUS.

"Now, honey, yo' stay in yo' own back yard;
Doan mind what dose white chilles do.
What show yo' suppose dey's a-gwine to gib
A black little coon like you?
So stay on dis side of de high board fence,
An', honey, don't cry so hard;
Go out an' play just as much as yo' please,
But stay in yo' own back yard."

Every day the children, as they pass old mammy's place,
Romping home from school at night or noon,
Peering through the fence, would see the wistful little face
Of this eager, lonesome little coon.
But one day the little face was gone for ever more;
God had called this dusky little elf;
So mammy in the door sat and rocked as oft before,
And crooned to her old black self:

"Now, Honey, yo' stay in yo' own back yard," etc.

Jack and Joe.

Three years ago, when Jack and Joe
Set sail across the foam,
They vowed each should a fortune make
Before returning home.
In just one year Jack gained his wealth
And started home that day,
And when those pals shook hands to part,
Poor Joe could only say:

CHORUS.

"Give my love to Nellie, Jack;
Kiss her once for me.
The fairest girl in all this world,
I know you'll say 'tis she;
Treat her kindly, Jack, old pal,
Tell her I am well,"
His parting words were, "Don't forget
To give my love to Nell."

Two years had passed, when Joe at last
Gained wealth enough for life,
And sailed for home across the foam,
To make sweet Nell his wife;
But soon he learned that Jack and Nell
One year ago had wed;
He now regrets and sobs and frets
That he had ever said:

"Give my love to Nellie, Jack," etc.

One day they met upon the street;
Said Joe, "You selfish whelp,
The next girl that I learn to love,
I'll kiss her for myself.
Yet everything in love is fair,
And since you've gone and wed,
I'll not be angry with you, Jack,"
And once again he said:

"Give my love to Nellie, Jack," etc.

"The Old Mountain Pines."

When the night gathers cold
On the moor and the wold,
Then my thoughts through the twilight will roam,
Till in fancy I stand
In my dear native land,
'Neath the pines by my beautiful home.

CHORUS.

Oh, the old mountain pines,
Oh, the old mountain pines,
Till in fancy I stand in my dear native land,
On the hills 'neath the old mountain pines.

And I list to the brook,
In the green, shady nook,
Making music so softly and low;
And the song of the bird
Which my infancy heard
In that beautiful time, long ago.

But there's one simple song,
Which has lived all along,
For it fell in such smooth, flowing lines—
'Tis the song of the breeze
Coming up from the seas,
In the boughs of the old mountain pines.

Oh, my memory twines
Round the beautiful pines,
Weaving green in the glory of spring!
Standing high and alone
On the mountain's high throne,
Where the winds in the long summer sing.

And long, long may it stand,
An emblem so grand
Of the home to life's wanderer given,
Which the weary soul finds,
'Mid the beautiful pines,
On the golden savannas of heaven.

Columbia the Free.

Oh, Columbia, the gem of the ocean,
The home of the brave and the free,
The shrine of each patriot's devotion,
A world offers homage to thee.
Thy mandates make heroes assemble,
When Liberty's form stands in view;
Thy banners make tyranny tremble,
When borne by the red, white and blue.

CHORUS.

When borne by the red, white and blue,
When borne by the red, white and blue,
Thy banners make tyranny tremble,
When borne by the red, white and blue.

When war winged its wide desolation,
And threatened the land to deform,
The ark then of freedom's foundation,
Columbia rode safe thro' the storm.
With the garlands of victory around her,
When so proudly she bore her brave crew,
With her flag proudly floating before her,
The boast of the red, white and blue.

CHORUS.

The boast of the red, white and blue,
The boast of the red, white and blue,
With her flag proudly floating before her,
The boast of the red, white and blue.

The star-spangled banner bring hither,
O'er Columbia's true sons let it wave;
May the wreaths they have won never wither,
Nor its stars cease to shine on the brave.
May the service united ne'er sever,
But hold to their colors so true;
The army and navy forever,
Three cheers for the red, white and blue.

CHORUS.

Three cheers for the red, white and blue,
Three cheers for the red, white and blue,
The army and navy forever,
Three cheers for the red, white and blue.

POEMS WANTED.

Who knows the song entitled A Thousand Years? It begins:
A thousand years my old Columbia,
'Tis the glad day so long foretold.

Other songs wanted are: Riley and I Are Chums, Gosport Tragedy, and Jennie and Nancy.

The song, The Village Bell, is asked for.

A LITTLE CHAT.

All letters for this page should be addressed to The Weekly Blade, Toledo, O., with "Household Editor" written in the lower left hand corner of the envelope.

In response to recent requests for poems we have received Won't You Come Over to My House? Someone Thinks of Someone, The Magical Isle, The New Church Organ, Ye Must Be Born Again, The Flag's Come Back to Tennessee, The Isle of Long Ago, Swinging in the Lane, and Away Off in the West.

CURE AT CITY MISSION

Awful Case of Scabies—Body a Mass of Sores from Scratching—Her TORTURES YIELD TO CUTICURA

"A young woman came to our city mission in a most awful condition physically. Our doctor examined her and told us that she had scabie (the itch), incipient paresis, rheumatism, etc., brought on from exposure. Her poor body was a mass of sores from scratching and she was not able to retain solid food. We worked hard over her for seven weeks but we could see little improvement. One day I bought a cake of Cuticura Soap and a bottle of Cuticura Resolvent, and we bathed our patient well and gave her a full dose of the Resolvent. She slept better that night and the next day I got a box of Cuticura Ointment. In five weeks this young woman was able to look for a position, and she is now strong and well. Laura Jane Bates, 85 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y., Mar. 11, 1907."

CAN MAKE GOLD.

Hunter Declares He Has Realized Dream of Alchemists.

Will Start Huge Plant in Philadelphia — Asks Nothing From the Public.

Chicago, May 1.—Has the dream of the alchemist of old been realized in the dawn of the twentieth century? Eighteen months hence, Rudolph M. Hunter says, he will be manufacturing 24-carat gold at the rate of $100,000,000 annually. Transmutation of silver and baser metals into gold is his secret, and he declares he can produce the finer metal in quality to defy the government experts as to its origin, and in quantity to keep the Philadelphia mint busy the year round.

Promises Revolution.

Mr. Hunter is in Chicago attending to the final details of getting a huge plant at Philadelphia into operation. Behind rock walls, without windows and with a single door to the turreted and feudal-like castle which is to house a half-million dollars' worth of delicately tuned machinery, this modern wizard promises to revolutionize the gold crop of the world.

"We are now at the point of putting into commercial execution the result of years of toil, thought and experimenting," said Mr. Hunter at the Great Northern Hotel last night. "The last demonstration has been given that is necessary to prove that my invention is scientifically and commercially correct and the completion of the plant, which is to begin at once, will mark the beginning of a new epoch in the commercial history of the world."

Mr. Hunter is an inventor and engineer of standing in the scientific world. During his career he has produced and patented hundreds of ideas, notably in the electrical field. His patents cover the trolley, conduit and electric accumulator system now in use.

Asks Nothing.

"I am asking nothing of the public, and while I am willing to do what I can for science I prefer to wait until the results speak for themselves," declared Mr. Hunter. "My discovery of the transmutation of silver into gold was announced five years ago. At that time I had secured results which seemed to be perfect, and by my process the gold was produced in excellent quality. Then it came to a question of commercializing the process and I found that while I had achieved the desired result, the method had not been perfect and I had to retrace the entire course.

"Now I have it, and those who scoffed five years ago will be compelled within two years by mere weight of fact to join in words of praise and congratulation."

GRIM SEARCH FOR A CLEW

Head of Murdered Woman Missing in Ruins of Home.

Laporte, Ind., May 1.—Where is the head of Mrs. Gunness? This is the question which is proving an enigma to the officers who are trying to solve the mystery surrounding the tragic fate of Mrs. Belle Gunness and her three children.

A score of men are digging among the ruins in search of the head. If this cannot be found, strong credence will be given to the theory that her murderer stole into her room under cover of darkness and decapitated her, then set fire to the house, that flames might cover up the evidence of his deed. The search will be continued until every vestige of the debris has been dug away.

Would Give Experts in Criminal Cases $100 a Day and Expenses

New York, May 1.—Addressing the Academy of Medicine on the subject of "Medical Expert Testimony," Rufus B. Cowing, formerly judge of the court of general sessions, expressed the view that in homicide cases where the sole defense is insanity, the defendant should be required by law to take the witness stand for examination as to his sanity.

Judge Cowing also made the suggestion that all medical experts should be appointed and paid by the court and not allowed to testify if paid by either side.

Dr. John A. Wyeth, president of the academy, who is a member of the joint committee of the State Medical society and the Bar association appointed to draft a bill for the regulations of expert testimony, read a tentative bill that is now under consideration.

It provides for the appointment of experts by the court. Such experts are to be paid by the county and to examine personally into all medical phases of any cases that are assigned to them.

Either side may call such an expert as a witness and both sides can agree to demand the appointment of an expert. Fees ranging from $50 for a preliminary examination and report, to $100 a day and expenses when called away from his home county, are provided for such official experts.

HETTY GREEN NEVER USED A TELEPHONE.

New York, May 1.—Although probably more actively engaged in business than any other person in the country, Mrs. Hetty Green has never used a telephone.

She said so yesterday when in the office of a downtown trust company, when she asked an attendant to transmit a message for her. After the message was delivered Mrs. Green expressed her thanks, explaining why she had asked assistance.

PLAN DEATH OF BISHOP

Frisco Koreans Prepare to Assassinate High Churchman.

This Action Is in Response to Request From Authorities in Washington.

San Francisco, April 30.—Warned that a number of Koreans in San Francisco were preparing to assassinate Bishop Merriman Colbert Harris today on his arrival on the Pacific Mail steamship Korea from the orient, surveyor of the port Woodward, accompanied by a number of federal attaches and policemen met the steamer on its entrance to the harbor, and placing the divine on the revenue cutter Golden Gate, took him to Oakland. The action of the government officers was in response to a request from Washington.

As a friend of Durham W. Stevens, who was shot to death at the Ferry building by a Korean fanatic while on his way to Washington, Bishop Harris was warned by the American ambassador to Japan before leaving the orient to avoid making any statements on the Korean question on his arrival at San Francisco which might be likely to arouse Koreans. While the bishop was at Honolulu he said, according to a cable report, that Japan was Korea's best friend.

Following the publication of this report a number of telegrams were received from Washington by San Francisco federal officers to the effect that a plot to murder a missionary upon his arrival had been formed among the Koreans of this city and the surveyor of the port was directed to take every possible means of safeguarding the divine during his stay here.

AUTO ACCIDENT IS FATAL

New Jersey Manufacturer Is Killed, Two Others Hurt.

Atlantic City, N. J., May 2.—Samuel T. Bailey, of Camden, president of the Farr & Bailey Co., manufacturers of oil cloth, was fatally injured and his wife and J. B. Tripp, their chauffeur, were severely hurt in an automobile collision with an electric train on the Pennsylvania railroad today.

The Baileys were returning from Cape May to Camden when their automobile was run down by an electric train on a crossing at May's Landing.

The automobile was demolished and the occupants were tossed against a fence. Mr. Bailey's head was crushed and he received internal injuries which caused his death in this city a few hours after the accident. Mrs. Bailey received internal injuries, and Tripp, the chauffeur, received a broken leg, besides being severly cut.

Aftr the accident the injured were placed on a work train and brought to a hospital here.

Failure on the part of the automobilists to hear the warning gong at the railroad crossing, on account of the high wind is said to have been responsible for the accident.

BANDITS HOLD UP TRAIN

Rob Express Car After Trussing Up Messenger.

Crew of the St. Louis Express Called to Conference in Pittsburg.

Columbus, O., May 1.—The St. Louis express on the Pennsylvania railroad, which was held up last night 10 miles west of Pittsburg, arrived at the Union station here at 2:30 a. m., 40 minutes late. The crew confirmed the story of the holdup by two men at Walker's Mill, and say that the bandits escaped with four sealed bags containing mail. The crew state that a number of express packages and a quantity of gold bullion were taken, but they do not know the value of the property.

The Adams Express people here refuse to make any statement.

Noah P. Roshon, of Columbus, the express messenger, states that two men entered his car east of Walker's Mill, and covered him with revolvers. Then they tied him with ropes they brought with them and rifled the car. As the train approached Walker's Mill they pulled the signal cord and stopped the train. They made their escape when the train slowed up.

Conductor L. L. Lafferty was attracted to the express car by the signal and found Roshon helpless.

It is learned that three bags were rifled by the men who entered the car. What they obtained is only a matter of conjecture, even to the officials of the express company at this time. It is believed, however, that the booty is of great value.

Roshon, the express messenger, on arrival here, at the end of his run, was taken in charge by the management of the Adams Express company here and questioned.

There are some features of his story with which the officers are not satisfied and they are trying to get at more of the details of the robbery.

Conductor Lafferty states that he knew nothing about the robbery until he heard the signal to stop, which came from the express car. He saw no one leave the train, but hurried to the express car as soon as the slowdown began.

The contents of the bags were scattered about and he found Roshon lying on the floor, bound so tightly that he was entirely helpless. The messenger was at once released and told the conductor the same story which he repeated after his arrival here.

Noah H. Roshon, the express messenger, who was bound by the train robbers on the St. Louis express, was taken to Pittsburg early today by Superintendent A. D. Brosius, of the Adams Express company.

Roshon did not even go home after arriving here, but telephoned to his wife and then was closeted with Mr. Brosius.

All sots of rumors are current here regarding the robbery. Messenge Roshon has been in the employ of the Adams Express company for about nine years. Previous to that he was a conductor on the Panhandle road, having worked himself up from a brakeman. In all he has worked on the railroad for about twenty years. He is 55 years old, and lives with his wife and one son at 852 Neil avenue. Mr. Roshon's wife, who has always been anxious concerning the safety of her husband on his trips, says that he always carried revolvers and was prepared for an emergency. She said, however, that he told her over the telephone that he could do nothing, having been taken by surprise. She said that he had never feared a holdup.

Deny Amount is $80,000.

Pittsburg, Pa., May 1.—M. B. Slater, agent for the Adams Express company at the Pittsburg Union depot, said today that the amount taken is not nearly $80,000, as reported, or even half that sum, although he stated that there was no way of telling exactly how much money was taken.

An important meeting was held in the office of Agent Slater early today. N. Roshon, the agent who was reported tied up by the robbers on the train, returned to the city and he with Mr. Slater, C. H. Heiner, general agent, Superintendent Brosius, in charge of the central division of the Adams Express company, with headquarters in Columbus, O., route agents of the company from a number of stations and several railroad detectives were at the office behind closed doors. Conductor Lafferty, who was in charge of the St. Louis express, last night came to the city this morning, reaching the Union station at 9:15. It is said that he will make a full report to the railroad authorities today.

The conference at the union depot lasted an hour. Conductor Lafferty was seen following the meeting and asked to give some intimation of what had occurred at the conference. Beyond stating that Express Messenger Roshen's hands had been tied behind his back when discovered and that the door of the car had been broken open, he would say nothing.

Practically the entire force of Allegheny county detectives were ordered to the scene of the robbery early today.

Up to a time shortly before noon no report has been received from any of the men.

Roshen, the express messenger, is about 60 years old. At 10 o'clock this morning he was in conference with the officials of the railroad and officers representing the railroad and express companies.

The railroad company has stationed officers along the tracks in the vicinity of Walker's station, while many others are making a thorough search of the woods on either side of the tracks.

According to a statement issued this afternoon by C. H. Heiner, general agent of the Adams Express company in this city, it is stated that the extent of the robbery is only $600, about two-thirds of which was cash.

REV. MORGAN DIX DIES SUDDENLY

Was One of New York City's Most Prominent Clergymen—Heart Failure the Cause.

New York, April 30.—Rev. Dr. Morgan Dix, rector of Trinity Protestant Episcopal parish since 1862, and one of the city's most prominent clergymen, died last night at Trinity rectory in West 25th street.

Death was due to heart failure and followed a brief illness which took a serious turn three days ago. Dr. Dix was 81 years of age and was born in this city. He was ordained a priest by Bishop Alonzo Potter at Philadelphia in 1852.

Trinity corporation, the holdings of which include the historic edifice in lower Broadway, opposite Wall street, is probably the largest and wealthiest individual church organization in the world. As rector of this parish Dr. Dix had under his immediate direction nine churches and 26 clergymen. Dr. Dix was a son of General John A. Dix, author of the famous dispatch, "If any one attempts to haul down the American flag, shoot him on the spot."

The elder Dix was at the time secretary of the treasury and on January 29, 1861, directed the message quoted to Lieutenant Caldwell at New Orleans. Caldwell had been instructed to supersede the captain of a United States revenue cutter who refused to bring the vessel, as ordered, to New York.

REV. DR. MORGAN DIX.

ROOSEVELT GETS MEDAL.

Washington, April 30.—President Roosevelt was yesterday presented with the first medal struck off commemorating the Jamestown exposition.

Order FULTON by Mail

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Express Prepaid from Distiller to You

2 Gallons for $5. of thoroughly matured highest medicinal, STRAIGHT Rye or Bourbon or one gallon each, in Myers' patent glass demijohns, and to prove FULTON is the best Whiskey, you need

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Sole Owners U. S. Reg. Dist'y No. 22, 6th Dist., Ky. Orders from Mont., Wyo., Colo., N. Mex. and West thereof must call for either 20 full quart bottles, 6 gallons in demijohns, or a cask, for $15 by prepaid freight. Write for express terms.

*Write for our book, A Fair Customer, and price list sealed.

BILL SEEKS TO SUPPRESS BUCKET SHOPS IN U. S.

Washington, May 2.—Representative Gillett, of Massachusetts, yesterday introduced a bill seeking to suppress the operations of "bucket shops" throughout the United States by prohibiting the sending of telephone or telegraph messages by such concerns. The offense is made a misdemeanor punishable by a fine and imprisonment, to be imposed upon both operators of the shop and on the telegraph and telephone companies carrying their messages.

PRESIDENT'S DAUGHTER

Was Speeding in Auto, Is Complaint of Police.

Washington, April 30.—Congressmen may be immune from arrest while going and coming from the Capitol, but Patrolman Morris, of the Sixth district bicycle squad, does not believe this special privilege is enjoyed by their wives. Yesterday he tried to have Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, daughter of the President, arrested for violating the speed law.

MRS. ALICE ROOSEVELT LONGWORTH.

Assistant Corporation Counsel Puca, when asked for a writ of information against the President's daughter, declined to issue one because the violation was not a flagrant one.

Mrs. Longworth takes her husband to the Capitol every day in an automobile, which she operates. Patrolman Morris says she drove too fast in the vicinity of the Capitol yesterday, and that he was compelled to warn her.

IN GRIP OF WINTER.

Low Temperatures Prevail From Alleghenies to Rockies.

Thousands of Acres of Garden Truck and Other Products Are Ruined.

Chicago, April 30.—Temperatures approaching freezing prevailed today over nearly the entire country from the Alleghenies to the Rockies. Frosts occurred as far south as southern Texas. In many places heavy, wet snow fell, notably throughout Ohio and Kentucky.

The heavy, wet snow that fell throughout Ohio last night and today ruined thousands of ornamental trees. The snow was still falling at noon today. Many fruit trees were also damaged. Two inches of snow fell throughout Kentucky, but fruit has not been hurt. Traffic was interfered with to some extent. In some towns of Kentucky the snow was the heaviest of the year.

The mercury went down to 27 degrees last night in some parts of Iowa. Fruit growers differ as to the extent of damage done.

A killing frost is reported throughout western Wisconsin and southern Minnesota. Thousands of acres of garden truck, hundreds of flower beds and other green products, were ruined. The frost means a loss of many thousands of dollars to Wisconsin and Minnesota planters.

For one hundred miles west from the Missouri line in Kansas there was a slight freeze and a light frost last night. Damage to fruit is feared.

CROPS DAMAGED BY FROST.

Fruits and Vegetables Suffer—Snow in Pittsburg.

St. Joseph, Mo., April 30.—Heavy frost last night did much damage to fruit crops throughout northwest Missouri and northeast Kansas. Vegetable gardens also suffered.

Snow in Pittsburg.

Pittsburg, April 30.—Snow fell in this vicinity early today. In the country districts the ground is covered with two inches of snow while trees present a beautiful sight. Rain is now falling with a temperature two degrees above freezing.

Unless the weather turns colder, however, it is not believed much damage will result to vegetation.

KILLED BY EXCITED FAN

Boy Hit by Bottle at a Game in Grand Rapids.

Grand Rapids, Mich., May 2.—A 13-year-old boy, William Haverkamp, died today at his home here as a result of being struck on the head during yesterday's local Central League ball game by a pop bottle thrown from above him in the bleachers. Edward Parks is under arrest charged with having thrown the bottle intending it for a group of boys whose antics in front of the bleachers annoyed the spectators. Young Haverkamp toppled over unconscious when he was struck, and a general free fight started almost immediately during which several persons were arrested. The boy died today.

TALK OF MARTIAL LAW

Ohio Tobacco Growers to Be Protected.

Columbus, O., May 1.—The state authorities are considering the plan of declaring martial law in the Burley tobacco district in Ohio in order to protect people from the "night riders" who make frequent dashes from Kentucky. This method will be followed in case the legislature fails to pass pending measures authorizing the adjutant general to send a secret service guard into the district.

JAPANESE PRINCE DEAD.

Tokio, May 2.—The death of Imperial Prince Kikumaro Yamashimaw will be officially announced tomorrow. His highness, who was 35 years of age, was a captain in the navy.

LEOPARDS IN AUDIENCE CAUSE A PANIC

Escape From Cage and Claw Spectator Before They Are Recaptured.

Baltimore, May 1.—During the performance at the Zoo last night two leopards jumped the barrier, landing among the audience. A boy, Louis Long, was badly clawed about the face and neck, and a panic that would almost certainly have meant the loss of many lives was averted by the prompt action of Police Sergeant Barranger in closing the exit door and allowing only one or two of the terrified people to descend the stairs at a time.

There were several hundred persons in the audience when several leopards were sent into the arena, which is surrounded by high steel bars, to go through their performances. Two of these were sulky, and one is said to have been irritated by Long, who was close to the top of the cage. This leopard jumped toward the boy and scrambled over the top of the cage and was immediately followed by another of the beasts. The first clawed Long savagely.

The people in the audience were terror-stricken. One of the leopards dashed down the stairway to the office and Sergeant Barranger slammed the door. The crowd rushed toward him, but he held them back until they were calm enough for a few at a time to leave the building.

The leopards were cornered, one in the office and the other in one of the dressing rooms by the trainers and returned to their cages.

ELEVEN DIE IN FIRE.

Guests Caught by Flames in Aveline at Ft. Wayne.

Columbus Man Leaps From Third Story and May Die—Searching for Victims.

LIVES LOST IN RECENT AMERICAN HOLOCAUSTS.

1888—Temple Theatre, Philadelphia	Scores
1891—Central Theatre, Philadelphia	10
1893—Pike's Opera House, Cincinnati	Scores
1897—Yore's Opera House, Benton Harbor, Mich.	11
1897—Robinson's Opera House, Cincinnati, false alarm, panic	16
1897—Robinson's Opera House, Cincinnati	4
1897—Coliseum, Chicago	2
1900—Windsor Hotel, New York	80
1901—Klondike Theatre, Milwaukee	11
1902—Lincoln Hotel, Chicago	14
1903—Iroquois Theatre, Chicago	600
1908—Theatre, Boyertown, Pa.	160
1908—School, Collinwood, O	178

Ft. Wayne, Ind., May 4.—At least eleven dead, half a dozen missing, something like a score injured, still others missing and property loss aggregating nearly $200,000 is the appalling summary following the burning of the New Aveline hotel in this city early yesterday morning, and even today none can tell if the full extent of the horror has been learned. Delving amid the mass of debris that marks the site of the five-story structure workmen are still prosecuting the search for additional bodies. Surrounded by a strong guard of police and militia they labored yesterday and through the night at their grewsome task. The hotel register went down in the ruins and was doubtless burned, so that those who escaped are leaned only as they report the fact to the officers. Something like seventy-five guests were asleep in the house when the fire broke out. About sixty are known to have escaped, some badly injured. The difference comprises death's awful toll in the holocaust.

The Known Dead.

A revised list of dead follows:

J. B. Miller, traveling salesman, Sheboygan, Wis.

J. E. Ellis, traveling salesman for Carson, Pirie Scott & Co., Chicago.

Isaac Hirsch, traveling salesman, Chicago.

William Pitcher, traveling salesman, Duluth.

B. S. Johnson, traveling salesman, Pana, Ill.

Joseph W. Deviney, traveling salesman, Philadelphia.

Charles Benjamin, traveling salesman, Detroit.

Unidentified body of woman, supposed to be that of Miss Mary Burkott, Mishawaka, Ind.

From the remains was taken a gold band ring bearing the initials "M. R."

Unidentified woman, supposed to be that of Miss Sarah Hathaway, Mishawaka.

Unidentified body of man, consisting only of trunk and head almost burned off, supposed to be that of Burke, hotel porter.

Unidentified body of man so badly burned as to be practically unrecognizable.

The Injured.

F. C. O'Donnell, Detroit, right arm broken in leaping from window.

James A. Foster, Lowell, Mass., burned about face.

A. K. Meth, Pittsburg, burned about face and body.

Lyman Campbell, jumped three stories, severely bruised.

Chas. Falls, Columbus, Ohio, gash in leg, contusion on head and lacerated. Leaped three stories.

E. M. Matthews, Columbus, Ohio, back broken.

Geo. A. Sill, Cincinnati, O., cut and burned about face and arms.

Agnes Nadeau, Margaret Merehan, Anna Block, Nathan Bell, all employes, severely burned and blistered.

F. C. Phillips, Calumet, Mich., face burned.

Jong Long, bartender, arms broken.

John P. Strohecker, New York.

Columbus Man Was Dying.

Of the dozen persons seriously injured by burns or by leaping from the burning hotel all are doing well at the hospitals except E. M. Matthews, of Columbus, O., whose death was hourly expected this morning.

The fire department, police and two companies of militia, aided by many laborers, worked throughout the night burrowing into the ruins in search for dead. It was daylight before another body was recovered. There are a number of persons yet missing, though how many and also their identity are questions altogether problematical, owing to the burning of the register and other guest records of the hotel. The total number of deaths cannot be determined until the debris has been completely searched.

Night Clerk a Hero.

Originating, it is believed in electric wires in the passenger elevator shaft, the flames spread through the upper floors of the building so rapidly that in ten minutes hallways and corridors were flame-swept or so densely filled with smoke that escape by the stairways was impossible. With the first sign of fire Night Clerk Ralph Hipkins sounded the house fire gongs on all the floors, and with the assistance of bell boys fought his way through the smoke and flame-charged corridors, awakening the sleeping guests, until he was himself forced to flee for his life. Firemen and police who reached the scene in response to the first alarm saw a picture of horror they would like to blot from their memory. From the lower floors guests were fleeing in night attire, while from the upper windows leaned men and women shrieking in agony for help. The fire escaped were filled with descending columns and many reached safety in this manner. Others unable to reach the fire escapes were taken down ladders by the firemen and police, and still others who had fought their way through flames to the windows did not in their agony heed the entreaties of the firemen to wait and jumped from the upper windows.

Killed by Leap from Window.

A dozen were injured in this manner and one man, R. S. Johnson, of Pana, Ills., was killed by the fall. But even more horrible was the fate of others who were seen to fall back, overcome, as help was near and sink to death by suffocation, with rescuers powerless to save them. Charred and blackened bodies, some minus heads or arms or legs, taken later from ruins told the awful story of these unfortunates.

At dawn only four blackened and tottering walls remained standing, and these with the dead buried beneath the debris of five floors that had collapsed into the basement, represented what had but three hours before been one of the city's principal hotels. Many fortunate enough to escape with their lives lost all their clothing and valuables. Stores were opened and their needs were supplied without question.

As a mark of respect to those who had lost their lives the Wheeling-Ft. Wayne ball game scheduled for Sunday afternoon was postponed and the theatres cancelled the Sunday evening performances.

Toledo Man's Escape.

One of the most sensational escapes was that of J. C. Yingling, of 856 West Woodruff street, Toledo, a traveling salesman for the Swigart Optical & Watch company, of that city. Mr. Yingling occupied a room on the fifth floor and well to the rear of the building, and he slid to safety down an electric wire at the rear of the building. Mr. Yingling said:

"I was awakened about 3:45 o'clock by somebody shouting: "Open that door." There seemed to be a good deal of confusion, but I thought it only some roystering guests in an adjoining room. A moment later glares of light began to show through the transom in my room and I hurriedly opened the door to investigate. As I did so a cloud of smoke burst into the room and I saw the entire hallway was aflame. Closing the door I hurriedly got into a portion of my clothes and sought the only window in my room, which opened into a court at the rear of the building. The prospect of escape was very slim, but in probing about in the dark my hands touched an electric wire leading to the ground. It was the only chance, and I determined to take it. In the room adjoining mine was a man calling for help, and I yelled to him to come into my room and follow me. I grasped the wire and slid down, my unknown companion coming so close after me that he stepped upon my hands, but I did not mind that. I am all right save for a few little scratches and a sprained ankle, for I was able to get a hat and some shoes pretty soon.

Lost $15,000 in Jewelry.

"When I first realized that there was a fire I thought of a little sample case of jewelry that I had left upon the dresser and started to get it, but the heat was beating in at the door frightfully and I figured that I would have my hands full in trying to save myself. I tell you, I'm lucky; I've called up my home at Toledo and told them I am all right. My carrying case and two big sample trunks containing jewelry, watches, etc., to the value of something like $30,000, are in the ruins, and I'm staying here to see if I can recover any of it."

Later Mr. Yingling recovered all but about $15,000 worth of the jewelry.

Mr. Yingling's story of the horrors of that first half hour following the discovery of the fire is a graphic one, but it is in line with the experiences of dozens of other guests, and words utterly fail to give an adequate idea of the sufferings and the terror of those caught in the awful hell of fire. Mr. Johnson, who was killed in leaping from his window, had been awakened but a few moments before by his traveling companion, S. D. Davenport, of Chicago, or he must have met death in an even more horrible form—by suffocation.

ROBBERS SECURE $63,000

Wells-Fargo Express Company Reports Big Loss.

Officers Are Looking for Express Company Agent, Who Is Missing.

Laredo, Texas, May 2.—The Wells Fargo Express company has reported to the authorities of Torreon, Mexico, a loss of $63,000 in Mexican currency, which they claim was taken from a through safe on their City of Mexico train.

The money was consigned to one of the banks of Chihuahua. Two arrests have been made in Torreon, although it is not believed by the officials here that the men who were arrested in Torreon have the money.

It appears that one of the agents of the company boarded the express train at a station between the City of Mexico and Torreon, afterwards leaving the train. It is said that he was the only man who was in the car who knew the combination of the safe. He has not yet been apprehended.

MASSACRED BY NATIVES

Soldiers Are Ambushed on West Coast of Africa.

Paris, May 1.—A dispatch has been received here from Dagana, West Africa, saying that a detachment of troops composed of 31 native infantrymen and three European officers was ambushed by natives while on a march to Nouaschott. Every man in the detachment, with the exception of one officer, was massacred.

Dagana is a French trading post and military station in Senegambia.

5,000 MEN HUNT BANDITS

No Clue to Thieves Who Secure $12,000 in Holdup.

Bluefield, W. Va., April 30.—Although 5,000 men have searched in the mountains for the robbers who held up and robbed the United States Coal & Coke company's pay roll wagon Tuesday at Gary, no clue to the whereabouts of the highwaymen has been discovered. Private detectives are assisting in the investigation.

A tin box in which money was carried has been found empty where it was thrown away. It developed today that the amount taken in the holdup was $12,000, although it was believed that $18,000 had been stolen.

Oldest Veteran Celebrates His Hundredth Birthday

Milwaukee, May 2.—James Clancy, though to be the oldest war veteran in the United States, celebrated his 100th birthday at the National Soldiers' Home in Milwaukee yesterday. Clancy was serenaded by the home military band and said that the day was the happiest birthday of his existence.

He was born in Kings county, Ireland, May 1, 1808, and came to New York at the age of 15 years. Later he went to Michigan. He enlisted in the Fourth Michigan guards in 1862, and was honorably discharged in 1865.

Clancy has been at the soldiers' home in this city since 1892. He still enjoys fairly good health, and reads the daily papers, though he has lost the sight of one eye.

PERUVIAN GOLD

"Mining has always been the quick road to fortune and of late it has become the SURE and MOST CERTAIN road to great wealth." —Cecil Rhodes.

Wealth of the Mines of Golden Peru

Peru, South America, is admitted to be the richest mining country in the world. The State of Cuzco is called "The World's Treasure House," and the province of Quispicanchi (in which the mines of The Peruvian Gold Mining Corporation are located), is the cream of that state, and furnished the many millions of gold taken out by the ancient Incas.

The Peruvian Gold Mining Corporation

Of Toledo, Ohio, practically own all the gold placers of the Nosiniscato River Valley in the Province of Quispicanchi, consisting of 11 mines and having a total of 384 mining claims covering 3,795 acres. Every acre is proven to contain $24,280 worth of "flake gold," 23 karats fine, or

$92,160,000.00 Worth of Gold Dust

An Unusual Opportunity for the Small Investor.

A small block of stock is now placed on the market for the purpose of development and the immediate building of a large dredge to install on the property. Such a dredge will work 20 hours a day and produce a net profit of $4,000.00 daily.

Do not delay in making up your mind.

A $10 bill invested now at 50c a share....

will give you twenty shares, par value $20.00, and this will earn for you in dividends, payable every three months, after we install our first dredge, over $360.00.

For copies of Survey Maps, Booklets, and "The President's Story," Address

SEE NEXT ISSUE

The Peruvian Gold Mining Corporation, 624 Gardner Bldg., Toledo, Ohio.

DOG AIDS MASTER TO COMMIT SUICIDE

Keeps Would-Be Rescuers at Bay—Turpin Made Three Attempts Before Successful.

Harrisburg, Pa., May 1.—After making two attempts early today to commit suicide, although a vicious bulldog used its best endeavors to prevent the rescuers from pulling the would-be suicide from the water, Henry P. Turpin, aged about 32 years, succeeded in drowning himself in the old Pennsylvania canal at Steelton, near here.

Turpin spent the night drinking and early in the morning accompanied by his bull terrier went to the canal and plunged headlong into the stream. Edward McCord and Frank Magnellia made an attempt to reach him, but the dog sprang at them, biting a piece of flesh from the wrist of Magnellia. The dog was thrown aside and held by another man who appeared on the scene while McCord and Magnelli swam to the side of Turpin and dragged him to shore.

Shortly after 6 o'clock he returned to the canal and again jumped in. Another attempt to reach the man was made by the two men, but the dog attacked each one and bit McCord on the neck. Once more Turpin was rescued and the men telephoned for a policeman.

Before he arrived, however, Turpin, with the assistance of his faithful dog, got away from his rescuers and made a third and successful attempt to end his life.

TRAIN IS DYNAMITED.

Both Engines and Four Cars Hurled From Track.

Officials Think Dynamiting Was Done by Tramps Ejected From the Train.

Butte, Mont., May 2.—Both engines and the mail, express, baggage and cold storage cars of an east-bound Burlington express train were thrown from the track, while approaching the city last midnight, by a charge of dynamite which was exploded under the train.

Every person on the train has been accounted for except Engineer Bussy, who is believed to be dead under the second locomotive, which was wrecked.

His fireman, George Ehele, was badly scalded and Carl Mange, who was riding on the baggage car, had an arm and leg broken.

Officers believe the dynamiting was done by tramps seeking revenge because they were ejected from a train.

TO TURN PROTESTANT.

Necessary in Order to Wed Madame Gould.

Rome, May 2.—One of the greatest difficulties in the way of a marriage between Prince Helie de Sagan and Mme. Anna Gould, is the fact that the Catholic church, not recognizing divorce, has refused to annul Mme. Gould's first marriage.

The prince is determined to marry Mme. Gould, and to this end he has decided to turn Protestant. This will enable the couple to be united by both a civil and religious marriage ceremony. If the prince remained a Catholic there could be no religious marriage, and consequently his wife would not be accepted by society.

REACHES SANTA CRUZ.

Thousands of Spectators See Arrival of Battleships.

Santa Cruz, Cal., May 2.—The first squadron of the United States fleet left Monterey at 6:05 this morning and arrived here at 8:45. The shore was lined with thousands of spectators, as were the hills surrounding the bay. Many people are here from interior points and the same intense patriotic enthusiasm is manifested as was shown in the southern part of the state.

Santa Cruz is a veritable hive of excited humanity and the officers and blue jackets of the war ships will be well entertained during their sojourn here. The previously arranged program has not been changed.

NO CLUE TO TRAIN ROBBERS

Express Messenger Roshen Resumes Old Position.

Pittsburg, May 2.—Although many officers continue to work on the case, it is stated today there is no definite clue to the identity of the two men who held up and robbed the express car of the New York & St. Louis express train on the Pennsylvania railroad at Walker's Mills, 11 miles from this city, Thursday night.

Express Messenger Roshen issued a statement today in which further details of the robbery are given and later left for Columbus, O., where he will meet his train, eastbound, and resume his old position.

It is the opinion of the officers investigating the robbery that the bandits escaped to Steubenville, O., or vicinity in a buggy.

15,000 MEN IN A LOCKOUT

Woodworkers in all Shipyards of England Idle.

London, May 2.—The woodworkers in all the shipbuilding yards of the country, totalling 15,000 men, were locked out today in pursuance with the determination of the masters to close the yards unless the northeast coast strikers agree to their terms. The workmen in other branches, totaling many scores of thousands, will necessarily have to cease work before long, unless settlement of the dispute is reached.

MAY DAY IS PEACEFUL

No Great Disturbance in New England This Year.

Boston, May 1.—May Day in New England, usually a day of industrial disturbance, was this year one of the most peaceful, due in part to the dull condition of business and the consequent over-supply in the labor market.

The only strikes of magnitude in this section this spring—those in the granite industry during March and April, which involved nearly 10,000 men—have been adjusted, the strikers in several places returning to work today.

In the textile industry of New England about 40 per cent of the machinery is idle, which has the effect of keeping about 100,000 operative idle or on short time. The American Woolen company, which controls 30 plants in New England, is operating about half of its machinery, an increase of 15 per cent since January. The independent mills are on a similar basis.

In the cotton goods and cotton yarn mills, about 40 per cent of the spindles are stopped. The cotton cloth business continues poor, cotton yarn is in little demand, and the indications point to a general curtailment during the summer months.

OHIOANS' AIRSHIP FLIES

Wrights Make Successful Trial at Naghead, N. C.

Norfolk, Va., May 2.—The first experimental flight of the Wright Brothers' airship under the supervision of the United States government, took place yesterday at Naghead, N. C., where the aerial navigators worked upon and completed their first airship four years ago. The flight, according to the information received, covered a two-mile stretch, and could have continued indefinitely if the aeronauts had desired to proceed further.

The success of the Ohioans in aerial navigation some time ago attracted the attention of the war department to their invention, and their present flights are being made for the purpose of demonstrating the practicability of the airship to the army officers who are present.

TOTAL DEATHS NOW 464

More Victims of Big Tornadoes Are Reported.

Hot Springs, Ark., April 29.—Fourteen more deaths added to the list of victims of last Thursday's tornadoes by news which has reached Hot Springs from the territory west of the city.

Four of the victims were white and the remainder negroes. Millions of feet of hard and soft timber, lying in the paths of the tornadoes, was destroyed.

An old white man, named Vandeventer, and two women who lived at his home were killed outright at Peak Postoffice, 20 miles west of here; an aged white man named Page was killed at Ashley and two negro families composed of five members each were wiped off the earth. There is great suffering from lack of food and shelter. This brings the total deaths up to 464.

MANILA BAY HEROES MEET

Tenth Anniversary of Battle Celebrated in New York.

Washington, May 2.—The tenth anniversary of the battle of Manila was celebrated by the Society of the Battle of Manila Bay with a banquet at the Hotel Raleigh last night. Twenty of the officers who participated in that engagement were present and fought the famous battle once again. Admiral George Dewey, the hero of Manila bay, was present and was one of the speakers. Speeches of a reminiscent character were made by practically all those present.

HARVARD WINS DEBATE.

New Haven, Conn., May 2.—Harvard last night won the twentieth annual debate with Yale. The judges were Rev. Rev. Henry Van Dyke, of Princeton; Dean Charles Franklin Emerson, of Dartmouth, and Professor William G. Everdett, of Brown.

FORCED BY GRATITUDE
OF HUNDREDS

To Repeat His Offer of February 6th in The Toledo Weekly Blade.

I have been so moved the past few weeks by the gratitude of the Toledo Blade Readers, that I have decided to make again the offer which I made in the Feb. 6th issue. This is what I said: "I am going to **Give Away a Free Treatment for Deafness, to every sufferer who asks for it.**"

The letters of request have poured in; letters of grateful thanks have also poured in. From every part of the country, the people whom I have cured of that terrible affliction — Deafness—are thanking me.

A letter from the Far West says: "Allow me to thank you a thousand times for the good hearing you have restored to me." A letter from New England says: "I bless the day I saw your offer, for you have cured me of deafness."

DEAFNESS TREATMENT FREE

These many letters of gratitude have touched my heart, and so I say again to the readers of The Toledo Blade: "I will give away a Free Treatment for Deafness to every sufferer who writes for it."

This offer can only be made for a very short time. If you are Deaf, or have any trouble with your ears, write for a Free Treatment.

This treatment is entirely free. I want to help you. I know what you suffer in the approach of Deafness, and the intolerable agony of complete Deafness. I know that I have cured many, many people who were Deaf. I want you to have the same opportunity to hear again. *Write today for my treatment for Deafness.*

Send off now a post card or letter request. Don't delay, or it may be too late. If you have even the slightest feeling that something is wrong with your ears, be on the safe side and **send for treatment.** It won't cost you anything. If you are growing Deaf, and have become discouraged and tired of experimenting, profit by the example of those who have been cured by my treatment. Many of these people thought that they never could be cured, they had tried so many different things which never did them any good. MY treatment restored their hearing.

Write today, for a Free Deafness Treatment, to **Deafness Specialist Sproule, 43 Trade Building, Boston, Mass.**

FOR POISONING HIS WIFE

Canadian Police After Man Now in Ohio.

Stinberg Disappeared After Wife Died and Is Said to Be Married Again.

Winnipeg, Man., May 4.—The mounted police have issued a warrant for the arrest of Henry Stinberg, who is said to be living in Cincinnati, O. The charge against Stinberg is wife murder by poisoning. The crime, it is alleged, was committed at Fielding, Saskatchewan province. Stinberg came to western Canada from Boston, where he was a scenic artist and sculptor. After the death of his wife he disappeared. It is said he is married again.

POLICE WATCH A PRINCE

To Prevent Him Leaving Germany During Investigation.

Berlin, May 4.—Members of the criminal police force, according to the Tageblatt have been picketed around the castle at Liebenberg of Prince Philip Zu Eluenburg as a precaution against the Princes' leaving the country during the preliminary investigation by the crown prosecutor of the allegation that the prince gave false testimony during the recent Harden trial in Berlin, when charges of a serious nature were brought against several prominent German officials.

FORT NOT IN THE RACE

Declares He Is Not a Candidate for Vice President.

East Orange, N. J., May 5.—Governor Fort last night stated positively that he was not and had not been a candidate for the Republican nomination for vice president, but that he felt that Governor Hughes would be the running mate of any western man who might head the ticket.

"I intend to remain as governor of New Jersey until the end of my term," he said. "I was elected by the people of the state and there is work for me to do of great importance, as I think, to them and to the state. The story about my being a candidate for vice president has all been of merely complimentary character and I have never given it serious consideration.

"I have always felt, and still feel that ultimately, if Taft be nominated, or any other western man, Hughes will be the candidate for vice president."

IS QUIET IN GUATEMALA.

No Reason for Apprehension, Say the Officials.

Guatemala City, Sunday May 3.—Everything is quiet in Guatemala City today, and it is declared in official circles that there is no reason for apprehension.

The punishment of the principals concerned in the recent attack on President Cabrera has not been followed by any disorder.

William Heimke, the American minister, was received by the president officially yesterday. It was just as Mr. Heimke was about to call on the president, on April 20, that the attempt to assassinate the latter was made.

Free Receipt For Weak Men

Send Name and Address Today—You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous.

Trade-Mark.

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So, I have determined to send a copy of the prescription, free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men, and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor-failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow man to send them a copy in confidence, so that any man, anywhere who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what, I believe, is the quickest-acting, restorative, upbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and, so, cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Mr. A. E. Robinson, 3933 Luck Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid receipt, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, free of charge.

DECLARE WAR INTRIGUE

Colombia Believes Panama and Venezuela in a Plot.

One of Secretary Taft's Missions to Isthmus Is to Adjust the Matter.

Carthagena, Colombia, May 4.—The government at Colombia has reason to believe that the government at Panama is intriguing with Venezuela to declare war upon this country.

It is known that the occupation of Jurado, which is on the Atrator river, the boundary line between Panama and Colombia, has angered the Panama government.

The occupation of Jurado was done on the advice of the American government, which held that it was clearly within Colombian territory.

The attitude of the government of Panama has given the United States a good deal of solicitude.

One of Secretary Tafts chief missions to Panama is to try and adjust the matter. It is believed that the American government is aware of the effort of Panama to induce Venezuela to make war upon Colombia.

FOREIGNERS IN A RIOT

Two Poles Fatally Wounded by Italian Workmen.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., May 4.—Poles and Italians engaged in a bloody riot at Hudson, 10 miles from here, today, two Poles being fatally wounded, two others badly hurt, while many were injured and were carried away by their companions. The police are now searching for these men and expect to make arrests today.

There has been bad blood between the Poles and Italians for some time owing to the fact that a number of Poles took the places of striking Italians at nearby coal mines.

Today Italians laid in ambush for a party of the Poles and attacked them with stilletoes. Joseph Wiserdt was stabbed eight times, Alexander Wilkowsky four times and both are dying. John Darboski and Joseph Verdetti were badly wounded and a number of others were hurt.

COSTLY FIRE IN FRISCO

Flames Cause a Loss of Nearly Half a Million.

San Francisco, May 5.—A fire, which started in the Mentone restaurant, on Geary street, between Kearney street and Grant avenue, last night, consumed fifteen stores in the block bounded by Market, Geary, Kearney and Grant avenue. The loss is $400,000.

A branch store of S. N. Wood & Co. was gutted. The Waterman fountain pen store, the Lundy jewelry store, the Market street restaurant, the J. J. Gilden Clothing company, the United Cigar stores branch, Wichman's candy store, the Royal Shoe company's store and Fisher's haberdashery were among the sufferers.

SOLDIERS STOP A STRIKE.

Miners in Cuba Now Working Under Guard.

Santiago, Cuba, May 5.—A strike of miners employed by the Juragua Construction Co., has been put down by the rural guard. Three hundrel of the miners, marching under the red flag, a few days ago distributed hand bills commemorating the death of the Chicago anarchists. The company succeeded in breaking up the parade and discharged the leaders.

Agitators started immediately to organize a strike, in which they were only partially successful. Yesterday a force of rural guards, numbering 150, under command of Major Machada, was ordered from here to the mines, arriving there at day light.

Energetic measures were adopted and the loyal miners are now working under the protection of the police the strike apparently being broken.

BOTTLED GAS THE LATEST.

New York, May 5.—Gas in bottles will soon ascend the dumb waiter shafts of New York houses, together with milk and groceries, if the plans of a syndicate which recently has been formed are put into execution.

Arrangements have been made to place on the American market the invention of Herman Blau, of Augsburg, Germany, a chemist, who has been supplying German patrons with this gas.

It will be the rival of the slot gas meter, as well as of electricity, when it is introduced in this city, for it has the brilliancy of an incandescent lamp and on account of its purity can be conducted through tubes no larger than telegraph wires.

Another quality of the Blau gas is that it is useless as a means of suicide. The effects of inhaling it are not exactly pleasant, but cats have lived in rooms in which it had been permitted to escape, without suffering any ill effects.

ROYAL WEDDING IN JAPAN

Tokio, April 30.—The marriage of Prince Tsuneshia Tsakeda and Princess Tsunenomya Masako, eldest daughter of the emperor, was solemnized this morning before the imperial sanctuary. Both wore the ancient court costume.

Armed Patrol to Be Sent Against the Night Riders

Columbus, O., May 5.—Mounted patrols to guard Ohio tobacco planters who are in a state of terror, from night riders, was advocated by Adjutant General Critchfield upon his return from Brown county. General Critchfield states no troops will be ordered at once although he had admitted to two personal friends that the "situation is serious."

Another outbreak has occurred in Kentucky, in which tobacco beds were destroyed, property burned and men flogged, but no excursions across the river into Ohio are reported.

Since his return from the tobacco raising district yesterday, General Critchfield has been reticent. He held a protracted conference with Governor Harris, General Speaks and Colonel Lybarger yesterday afternoon. At the close of the conference none of the gentlemen would make a statement, although the governor said later that there "must be something within a day or two."

Handled by Secret Service.

The governor left the impression that the situation will be handled as long as possible by secret service men employed under the provisions of the Guthrie law, which was passed in the last hours of the general assembly. That law carried an appropriation of $10,000 for the especial purpose of preserving order in tobacco districts. Another conference was held last night between the governor and Assistant Attorney General Miller as to the provisions of the Guthrie law. The governor said he proposed to acquaint himself fully with this statute before proceeding under it, "if occasion should arise," he added, significantly.

There is still some consternation in official circles and there have been repeated rumors of martial law being declared in Brown county, but unless more disquieting reports are received, no steps will be taken in haste.

General Critchfield declared the tobacco growers in Brown county were living in a state of terror and that many of them were worn out by nightly guarding of tobacco beds.

Riders Continue Raids.

Augusta, Ky., May 5.—Twenty-five masked men visited the home of John Sanders, at Wellsburg, four miles below here, and compelled him to dig up his tobacco plant beds on the pain of death. When the beds were destroyed, the riders whipped Sanders until the blood flowed from his wounds. The riders next went to Nelson Cummins' place nearby and upon his refusal to come out the riders fired several volleys of pistol and rifle bullets into the house. Boulders were also thrown through the windows of the dwelling. Cummins and his family escaped injury. Cummins recently made the statement that the convicts should be released and the members of the society of equity take their places behind the prison walls.

F. M. Crawford was the next to receive a call from the riders and he was threatened with bodily harm and, to make their threat carry more weight, they gathered his vehicles together and then set fire to them. Crawford only recently sold his crop of tobacco. Leopold Bay, living one mile from this town, was then visited and, after warning him not to plant tobacco this year, the riders departed, after bombarding the house with rocks.

PIRATES ARE ARRESTED

Caught After Long Chase Along Porto Rican Coast.

San Juan, Porto Rico, May 5.—After a prolonged pursuit along the west coast of Porto Rico the revenue cutter Algonquin has succeeded in capturing a sloop that was stolen some time ago from a west coast port. The cutter had to fire three shots before the sloop would heave to.

The pirates were planning to commit other robberies, after which they were going to escape to Santo Domingo.

MIDGETS TO WED.

New York, May 5.—The smallest couple that ever secured a marriage license in New York is to be married within a day or two. They are John Brudish, 39 years old, and four feet high, and Lida Kimball, 35 years old, and three feet nine inches tall.

They are connected with a show at Coney Island, and were escorted to the license office by one of the show's managers, a broad-shouldered man six feet tall.

REFUSES TO SHOW RECORD

Will Go to Jail First, He Declares.

Records Requested Are Those of Investigation of Metropolitan Street Railway.

New York, May 5.—District Attorney Jerome said today he would go to jail rather than comply with an order received from Judge Rosalski directing certain grand jury minutes be filed with the circuit court of general sessions.

Mr. Jerome made this statement at the hearing of charges against him before Commissioner Hand, who was appointed by Governor Hughes to take evidence in the matter of the King committee's charges that the district attorney had failed to fulfill the duties of his office.

The records which Judge Rosalski ordered filed with the court of general sessions were those of the grand jury which investigated the affairs of the Metropolitan street railway system last November. The effect of filing these minutes with the clerk would have been to make them public.

MAKES MOVE FOR FORAKER

Chandler Asks National Committee About Colored Delegates.

Washington, D. C., May 5.—The right of about one hundred Taft delegates to sit in the Republican national convention will depend upon the answer which the members of the national committee make to a letter written by W. E. Chandler, former senator, of New Hampshire. In this letter, which was sent to every member of the Republican national committee yesterday, Senator Chandler raises the question as to whether the committee will seat delegates who were elected by conventions from which colored Republicans were excluded. It is claimed by the opposition that practically all of the delegates who are instructed for Taft in the southern states were selected by "Lily White" conventions. Senator Chandler, in his letter, does not specify cases, but asks the committeemen to go on record as to what will be their policy in seating delegates.

HETTY GREEN QUITS FLAT

Takes Suite in the Plaza at $15 a Day.

New York, May 5.—Mrs. Hetty Green, "the richest woman in the world," has moved from the flat in Washington street, Hoboken, for which she has paid $15 a month for several years, and now lives at the Plaza, where her rent is thirty times as much as it was in Hoboken.

When Mrs. Green exchanged the severe simplicity of the Hoboken flat for the Savonierre carpets and the rose silk hangings of a $15 a day suite in the Plaza, she took with her to share her altered fortunes her daughter, Miss Sylvia Green, and her maid.

Mrs. Green admitted last night that she likes to dwell in marble halls, and although she had hoped it would not become known generally that she had begun to spend money so fast, she had decided she was entitled to the best $15 a day will buy at the Plaza.

ELEVEN SAILORS DROWNED

Meet Death While Leaving Their Disabled Ship.

Newport, Ore., May 5.—During a storm Friday night on the coast the steamer Minnie E. Kellon shifted and sprung a bad leak. Saturday noon a huge wave struck the vessel and washed her deck and cabin, leaving the vessel water-logged and unmanageable. Eleven of the crew were drowned, some while trying to launch a boat.

$100,000,000 BOND ISSUE

Will Be Asked of I. C. Stockholders by Harriman.

Half of This Vast Sum Will Be Held for Issue, He Declares.

New York, May 5.—E. H. Harriman has announced that the stockholders of the Union Pacific Railroad company will be asked at their meeting at Salt Lake City to authorize an issue of $100,000,000 of bonds. He said that $50,000,000 of this amount will be reserved for issue under strictly guarded provisions for construction and acquisition of new lines and additions.

Mr. Harriman's statement follows: The financial requirements of the Union Pacific have been much exaggerated. The maximum amount needed at this time to put the company in funds does not exceel $25,000,000, but we want to resume development and put our people to work. In no event, however, will over $50,000,000 of the bonds be issued against the properties now owned.

ROGERS MAKES A DENIAL

Other Defendants in Merger Suit File Answer.

Asks Damages for Injury to Character by Reason of Charges Against Him.

Salt Lake City, Utah, May 5.—H. H. Rogers and James Stillman, named as defendants with the Harriman and other railroads in the merger suit of the government, filed their answers in the federal court yesterday. They, with E. H. Harriman, Jacob Schiff and others, and the Union Pacific, the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe, the Southern Pacific and other railroads are charged with unlawful conspiracy in attempting to gain control of other railroads and restrain and control commerce between the states.

Mr. Rogers makes a sweeping denial of every allegation, and demands that the case against him be dismissed because he is not a resident of Utah district, and therefore not within the jurisdiction of the court. He also asks that costs be granted him and also damages for injury to his character by reason of the allegations against him.

DOWN AN EMBANKMENT

Passenger Cars Run Into a Washout.

Seymour, Ind., May 5.—The eastbound passenger train on the Baltimore & Ohio Southwestern road ran into a washout near Sparksville, near here, early today. The engine, mail, express and baggage cars went down an embankment. Engineer Benos Humphrey, of Washington, and Fireman Harvey Paul were badly hurt. None of the passengers were injured.

FIRE SWEEPS A TOWN

Flames Spread in Business Part of Coalton.

Coalton, O., May 5.—Fire threatens the destruction of the business section. The police station, the town hall and the fire department have already been destroyed. A heavy wind is blowing.

Coalton is in Jackson county and has about 1,800 people.

OHIO SOLDIER SHOT DEAD

Akron Boy Killed, Escaping from Guard House.

Manila, May 5.—Private Thomas W. Daly, of Co. T, Fourteenth Infantry, was shot dead by Lieut. T. Harry Gregg, at Ormoc, in the province of Leyte, yesterday, while attempting to escape from the guardhouse. A report on the flight had been made to Lieut. Gregg, who ordered a detail in pursuit, leading himself. quarter of a mile from the post he sighted Daly and twice called to him to halt. Daly ran faster and Lieut. Gregg fired at him with his revolver.

Daly was a son of Mrs. Elizabeth Daly, of Akron, O.

SUCCEEDS REV. DIX.

New York, May 5.—The Rev. Dr. William T. Manning, vicar of St. Agnes chapel, in Trinity parish, and assistant rector of the parish, was unanimously elected rector of Trinity parish, to succeed the late Dr. Morgan Dix.

The Rev. Dr. William T. Manning was called to this city as assistant rector of Trinity five years ago, from Christ church, at Nashville, Tenn.

EDITOR-CANDIDATE LOSES TOES IN PRESS.

Des Moines, Ia., May 5.—Getting too near a printing press, Rev. O. D. Elliott, of Marshalltown, editor of the Iowa Prohibitionist and Prohibition candidate for governor, yesterday lost three toes of the right foot. The toes were crushed so that amputation was necessary.

TORNADO DAMAGES CROPS

Severe Wind Storm Sweeps Over Springfield, Mo.

Springfield, Mo., May 5.—A tornado yesterday wrecked the Springfield Wagon company's warehouse, blew down steeples, uprooted trees and interrupted wire service. Many horses and cattle were killed. Damage is reported at Pierce City, Monett, Ozark, Strafford and Holman. No lives were lost so far as is known.

Damage to crops and orchards is reported from Green, Lawrence, Christian, Wright and Webster counties.

Tornado in Texas.

Paris, Texas, May 5.—A tornado, twenty feet wide, struck the village of Ambia yesterday and destroyed three residences and two barns. A cabin sheltering eleven negroes was destroyed, and one of the inmates was injured.

GIVEN $3 TIP; FALLS DEAD.

New York, May 5.—William Jenkins, a waiter in a roadhouse in Brooklyn, last night served an elaborate dinner to a man and woman. The man finally called for his check and gave Jenkins a $3 tip. Jenkins fell to the floor dead.

EVANS REJOINS FLEET.

Again Resumes Active Command of the Battleships.

Santa Cruz, Cal., May 5.—The Atlantic battleship fleet was united once more yesterday when the ships of the second squadron arrived from Monterey and the flotilla of six destroyers joined it from San Pedro, the latter after one of the stormiest voyages of the cruise.

The second squadron, headed by the Alabama, flying the flag of Rear Admiral Sperry, came across Monterey bay, leaving at 5:30 in the afternoon. The flotilla came in at 1:30. Admiral Thomas last night moved from the Connecticut to the Minnesota, although his flag of senior rear admiral still flies at the main truck of the former.

The Connecticut proceeded to Monterey at 6:30 this morning, to take on board Admiral Evans, who returns to resume active command of the fleet. The admiral went aboard about half-past 9 o'clock and the flagship returned at once to Santa Cruz.

No ceremonies whatever attended the return of Rear Admiral Evans.

FAMOUS DIAMOND IS SOLD

Hope Jewel Sells for $400,000 to Sultan of Turkey.

Paris, May 5.—The famous Hope diamond, latterly owned by Joseph Frankels Sons company, of New York, has been sold here, it is reported, for $400,000. It is believed to have been bought for the Sultan of Turkey.

The Hope diamond is a sapphire blue brilliant weighing 44½ karts. It was at one time owned by H. T. Hope. It is supposed to have been cut from the large blue diamond weighing 112¾ karats in the rough sold by Tavernier to Louis XIV.

130 DEATHS FROM PLAGUE

In Guayaquil in a Single Month —Many New Cases.

Guayaquil, May 4.—There have been forty-eight new cases of bubonic plague in this city since April 22. During the month of April there were 130 deaths from bubonic and sixteen deaths from yellow fever.

TOWN NEARLY WIPED OUT

Walkerton, Ind., Business District Destroyed by Fire.

South Bend, Ind., May 5.—The business district of Walkerton, 19 miles southeast of here, was destroyed by fire today. The loss is $100,000, partly covered by insurance The buildings destroyed included the postoffice and the Star hotel.

FOUR KILLED IN EXPLOSION

Pottsville, Pa., May 5.—Four men were killed this afternoon at the Draper colliery of the Philadelphia & Reading coal and Iron Company by an explosion.

NAME NEW PRESIDENT.

Lapaz, Bolivia, May 5.—Fernando Guachalla was elected president of Bolivia in succession to Senor Ismael Montes, whose term expires August 14 next.

BAILEY'S MAJORITY 18,000

Fort Worth, Texas, May 5.—Almost complete returns from the state Democratic primaries, held on Saturday, today give Senator J. W. Bailey and his associates on the ticket, as delegates to the Democratic national convention, a majority of from 18,000 to 20,000 over the delegates headed by Cone Johnson.

The total vote was 213,972.

TROOPS GUARD HOWARD?

Reported Governor Willson Will Pardon Him.

Frankfort, Ky., May 5.—Governor Willson last night said that he would probably not be able to make known his decision in the James Howard and Caleb Powers pardon cases until Thursday, if then.

Two squads of armed militiamen are in the city, and guards have been patrolling the county for several days.

A report has been started, which, however, lacks confirmation, that Governor Willson has decided to pardon Howard, who is in the penitentiary, and fearing that Howard might be lynched by the friends of Goebel, stationed troops to protect him, if necessary. It is believed that the soldiers are a portion of the detachment engaged in suppressing night riding.

TO TAKE COCKRAN'S PLACE

State Senator Grady to Be Promoted to Congress.

New York, May 5.—Senator Thomas F. Grady, who has announced his retirement from the legislature at the end of his present term, is to be promoted to congress, taking the place of W. Bourke Cockran.

This announcement was made yesterday upon high authority in Tammany hall, and it was further announced that Senator James Frawley is also to be sent to Washington to succeed Francis Burton Harrison.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS.

Washington, April 28.—Senate: The pension and the District of Columbia appropriation bills were passed by the senate today. In addition, the special message of the President urging a legislative program was read, and another chapter of Senator Warner's speech on the Brownsville affray was heard. The resolution of the house to give government aid to cyclone sufferers in the south was passed. The resolution to extend the time when the commodity clause of the railroad rate law shall become operative was called before the senate by Mr. Elkins, but went over under objection from Mr. Culberson.

House: Ostensibly considering the sundry civil appropriation bill, the house devoted most of its time today to speeches covering a wide range of subjects and concluded the session by giving an attentive hearing to the President's special message. When the portion of the message referring to the multi-millionaire "whose son is a fool and his daughter a foreign princess," was reached there was a storm of applause.

Washington, April 29.—Senator Davis of Arkansas, created a mild sensation in the senate today when in discussing his resolution calling on the secretary of the interior for information about the tribal rolls of the Choctaw and Chickasaw Indians of Oklahoma, he declared that 10,000 names were being kept off the rolls by the secretary and instanced a case in which he said nine members of a family were rated as negroes and one as an Indian. Advancing toward Mr. Foraker, of Ohio, his voice thundered throughout the chamber and adjacent halls as he asked, if the Ohio senator "loved niggers" so well why did he not come forward and defend the members of that race. Only laughter greeted this and Mr. Foraker requested in a mild tone that the senator speak louder. Later Mr. Davis' resolution was passed. All the pension bills on the calendar and many other measures of minor importance were passed during the day. Senator Warner, of Missouri, being ill with a cold, an agreement was reached to permit other senators to read for him the remainder of his Brownsville speech.

House: The sundry civil appropriation bill was under consideration in the house of representatives today and the greater part of the time was consumed in general debate and discussion under the five-minute rule, which will be resumed tomorrow. Mr. Fowler, New Jersey, discussed the Aldrich currency bill and pleaded for the passage of his bill to create a currency commission. Mr. Williams, Mississippi, presented a petition, signed by 164 of the 166 Democrats composing the minority, asking the speaker to recognize some member of the house to move the discharge of the ways and means committee from further consideration of the Stevens bill for the removal of the duty on wood pulp and print paper and to pass that bill or a similar one. Mr. Blakeslee, Pennsylvania, offered an amendment to the sundry civil bill appropriating $60,000 for the establishment of a national art gallery in the Smithsonian institute. The amendment was rejected on a point of order. The house disagreed to the senate amendments to the naval appropriation bill and the bill was sent to conference.

Washington, April 30.—Senate.—The senate had under consideration all day the agricultural appropriation bill. Practically all the committee amendments were disposed of except those relating to the forest service, which will be taken up tomorrow.

House—Consideration of the sundry civil appropriation bill was resumed in the house today. Mr. Townsend of Michigan offered an amendment increasing from $50,000 to $350,000 the appropriation for the enforcement by the interstate commerce commission of that clause of the Hepburn act directing the commission to cause to be made examinations of the accounts of the interstate railroads of the country to determine whether that law is being violated and to make public the results of such examinations. After a debate lasting four hours the amendment was agreed to. The house disagreed to the senate amendments to the District of Columbia and pension appropriation bills and sent those bills to conference.

Washington, May 1.—The time of the senate was taken up for two hours today with a speech by Senator Jeff Davis of Arkansas, asking that the committee on the judiciary be discharged from further consideration of his bill for the suppression of trusts. The remainder of the day was given over to the consideration of a resolution by Senator Elkins, suspending until Jan. 1, 1910, the commodity clause of the Hepburn railroad rate law. The resolution provoked so much debate and so many amendments were offered dealing with other phases of the railroad legislation that the whole matter went over until Monday.

House.—The house spent all of today's session in considering and passing paragraph by paragraph under suspension of the rules, the sundry civil appropriation bill. A determined effort was made to strike from the bill a restriction prohibiting the employment of secret service employes in any detective work other than the guarding of the president and the running down of counterfeiters, but the limitation was agreed to and the paragraph finally adopted in substantially its original form. Objection by Democratic members to unanimous consent defeated the passage of a bill for the printing and distribution of 100,000 copies of a special report by the department of agriculture describing diseases of cattle.

Washington, May 4.—Senate.—Senator Bulkeley, of Connecticut, a member of the military affairs committee, spoke at length in the senate today on the Brownsville affray. He declared his belief in the innocence of the negro soldiers of the Twenty-fifth regiment and said the rioters in the town on the night of Aug. 13-14, 1906, in his judgment, were lawless Mexican from outside the town, assisted by the lawless class within Brownsville. The house resolution appropriating $250,000 to relieve the recent cyclone sufferers in Alabama, Georgia, Mississippi and Louisiana was passed.

House—The House today completely overrode the committee on appropriations in connection with several items in the sundry civil appropriation bill. When the measure was laid aside for the day $250,000 had been added to the sum granted by the committee, which included $100,000 for gauging the streams and determining the water supply of the United States; an increase of $50,000 in the appropriation for testing structural materials and $130,000 for testing coal, lignites and other fuel substances.

Wall Street Improvement; General Business Dull

New York, May 4.—Henry Clews, banker, in his weekly review of finances, says:

"The improvement anticipated in these advices for several weeks past has fully materialized. In the stock market there has been renewed activity, and on several days sales passed the million-share limit, the trend of prices being generally upward. Of course the splendid success of the Pennsylvania loan was the main stimulant. This induced a much better feeling because it demonstrated improved conditions in the money market and bettered the chances for flotation of the numerous other additional issues which have been held back since the panic. It is probable that fully $250,000,000, if not more, of new capital will be required between now and the close of December; but it is altogether premature to suppose that these applications will meet with any such success as the Pennsylvania. Indeed, it is probable that there will be sharp discrimination by both bankers and investors in the placing of new issues; and it is quite certain that, if matters in Wall street are pressed too fast, a sharp reaction will set in and real progress be delayed. We have now had a very substantial recovery on the Stock Exchange, and it behooves all interests to in future pursue a policy of moderation. Any further important rise should be discouraged until better conditions outside warrant a fresh upward movement.

"In spite of the fact that we have already exported about $15,000,000 of gold, and that Secretary Cortelyou may shortly withdraw $45,000,000 of government deposits, money rates have continued very easy, and in this respect no apprehension exists as to the future. Gold exports are looked upon with perfect equanimity; for should the $100,000,000 imported here during the panic be sent back to Europe no serious consequences would follow since we could compel its return later on if needed. There may have been considerable expansion of loans during the emurrent week and although funds are returning freely from the interior, the next bank statement will be looked forward to with considerable interest.

"As to general business conditions, the present situation is very unsatisfactory and complex. The wave of depression which began in Wall street with the panic has entirely left that district and is now expending its full force in the various departments of commerce and industry. In some quarters it appears to have exerted its worst effects, while in others the crisis is still acute. In the iron trade depression is extreme, both orders and profits being less than half those of a year ago. While there are signs of weakness in prices, the Steel Corporation still adheres to its policy of maintaining values, and orders are much deferred in consequence. It is hoped that improved coinditions in the money market and renewed ability of the railroads to finance their requirements would at least lead to the placing of larger orders for structural iron and steel. Such expectations have only been realized to a limited extent, for the railroads are not in need of new equipment while so many cars and locomotives are idle, and will, moreover, probably confine their purchases of structural material to work that must be completed, postponing the unnecessary repairs and new work until prices recede and industrial conditions become more favorable. In the textile trade there is also much depression, but the outlook is brighter. Production of both cotton goods and woolens is being curtailed to the extent of 20 and 30 per cent. Prices have declined 20 per cent and over; wages and raw materials have also fallen, so that the textile industry has reached a point in the process of readjustment which places it in a position to respond to the first signs of business improvement.

"Outside of the great iron and textile industries there are a few hopeful signs to be found, indicating that the worst of the crisis is either near or past. Recovery first began in the stock market three months ago, and should, ere long, make its appearance in the business world. Bank clearings, it is encouraging to observe, show smaller weekly losses. Last week their shrinkage was only 20 per cent compared with 30 per cent and over for a number of previous weeks. New York, Boston and Philadelphia still show the keenest depression, while some of the western states exhibit relatively small declines in clearings compared with last year. Railroad earnings, however, still make very discouraging gross returns, proving a largely diminished volume of traffic. Over 375,000 idle cars are reported, which is much the largest total on record. Many of the roads are making heroic efforts to offset the losses in net earnings by rigid economy. A prolonged continuance of existing conditions would certainly send the weaker lines into bankruptcy at no distant date. In sheer self-defense the roads may be forced to advance their rates 10 per cent unless traffic quickly recovers. This is a rate of increase which the roads say would not be felt by the public, and would enable the roads to preserve their efficiency of service and meet their imperative obliga-

THE MARKETS

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., May 5.—Following yesterday's wild fluctuations, a slight reaction developed in wheat, although cash and May in the Toledo market opened higher. Excessive moisture in the southwest and a big decrease in the world's visible supply took front rank in the bullish factors. Counterbalancing this to a great extent was the bearish Ohio report and general favorable advices from both the spring and winter wheat belts. Liverpool opened 3-5c to ⅝c higher. The noon price was somewhat stronger. At Chicago, the Ohio report caused selling. Armour brokers took September and the Bartlett people sold July. The Buenos Ayres close showed Argentine wheat higher. Cash and May in the Toledo market opened ½c higher at $1.03¾, falling to $1.02⅝ before the noon hour. July gained ⅛c in opening at 91½c. The price at 10 a. m. was ⅜c lower. Opening ¼c higher at 88c, September wheat sank to 87½c in the initial hour. The high price brought out eleven cars into Toledo, but Chicago receipts were somewhat disappointing.

Lack of outside interest and realizing sales permitted the market to sag in the latter part of the day. Trade ruled dull. Liverpool closed ¼d up. Reports of export trade were received. May and cash closed ⅝ off at $1.02⅛, July ½c lower at 90½c, and September ½c lower at 87¼c.

Corn was a shade weaker, but possessed of a firm undertone. Liverpool opened unchanged. At the opening, the Bartlett people bought July. Toledo May corn was ⅝c off at 69½c at the outset. July lost ⅞c in opening at 67c and ¼c later in the morning. September started out unchanged at 65½c and dropped ⅛c below this figure soon after the opening.

Liverpool corn closed unchanged. Cash finished at 70c, the same as yesterday's close; May closed ⅝c off at 69½c, July ½c lower at 66¾c, and September ⅛c off at 65⅝c.

Oats was a trifle weaker, especially in the far months. At Chicago, the market was strong on buying by commission houses. Updike was a good seller of September. Scattered lots of old May were absorbed by short interests. Toledo May oats was unchanged at 53½c. July was up ⅜c at 49¼c. September showed a loss of ⅛c in opening at 37⅞.

At the close cash oats was up ¼c at 52c, May unchanged at 53½c, July ½c off at 48¾c, and September ⅛c down at 37¼c.

Clover seed was unchanged, cash opening at $13.00 and October at $7.65½. December, the newly born option, was quoted at $7.70.

October clover seed finished 7½c off at $7.60, and December at $7.65.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close May 5.	Close May 4.
Wheat—					
Cash	1.03¾	....	....	1.02¾	1.02¾
May	1.03¾	....	....	1.02⅝	1.02¾
July	91⅞	91½	....	90½	91
Sept.	88	....	....	87¼	87¾
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	70	70
May	69½	....	....	69¼	69¾
July	67	....	....	66¾	66⅞
Sept	65½	....	65	65⅜	65½
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	54½	54½
May	53½	....	....	53½	53½
July	49½	....	....	48¾	49¼
Sept.	38½	....	....	37⅞	38
Clover seed—					
Cash	13.00	....	....	....	13.00
Oct.	7.67½	....	....	7.60	7.67½
Dec.	7.70	....	....	7.65	....
Rye—					
No. 1	....	....	....	82½	82½
No. 2	....	....	....	81½	81½
No. 3	....	....	....	77½	77½
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	2.15	2.15

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
May	1.03⅝	1.03¾	1.02¼	1.02⅝	1.03⅜
July	91	91½	90⅜	90½	90¾
Sept.	86	86¾	85½	85⅝	86
Corn—					
May	70½	....	69¾	70¼	70½
July	65	....	64½	64⅝	64⅞
Sept.	63⅛	....	62⅝	62¾	63
Oats—					
May (old)	53¾	....	53¼	53⅜	53⅜
May (new)	53¼	....	....	53	53
July (old)	47½	....	....	46⅞	47½
July (new)	45⅝	....	....	45¼	45½
Sept	38	....	....	37⅝	37⅝

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	1.09⅜	1.09⅜
July	99¾	1.00	....	99⅜	99½
Corn—					
May	80	....	....	80¼	80
July	73¾	74	....	73⅝	73¾

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	98	98¾
July	86¾	87¼	....	86½	86⅞

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
May	13.40	13.45	....	13.37	13.37
July	13.57	13.65	13.55	13.57	13.55
Sept	13.85	13.90	....	13.82	13.82
Lard—					
May	7.45	7.47	....	7.45	8.45
July	8.52	8.57	....	8.55	8.52
Sept	8.70	....	....	8.72	8.70
Ribs—					
May	7.10	7.12	....	7.10	7.07
July	7.32	7.35	....	7.32	7.30
Sept	7.57	....	....	7.55	7.55

Money and Stocks.

New York, May 5.—(Wall Street.)—The opening movement of stock prices today was nar